The RING

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SEPTEMBER, 1926

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PR

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Dempsey—Tunney Fight Would Save World's Heavyweight Title From Strangulation

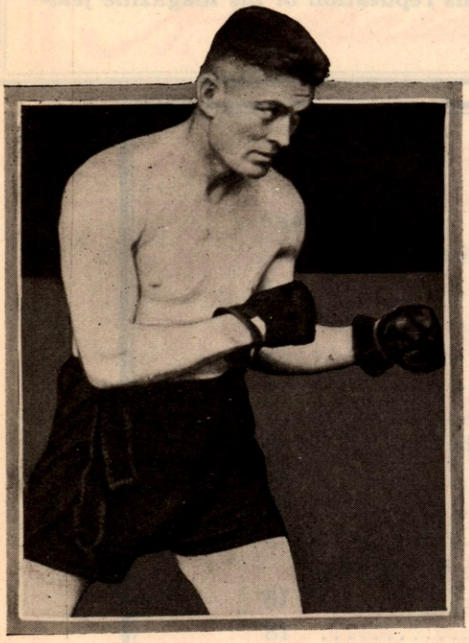
By NAT FLEISCHER
Publisher of THE RING

THIS magazine stands for a Dempsey-Wills fight.

It stands for a Dempsey-Tunney fight.

Irrespective of any consideration whatsoever, it stands for a contest for the world's heavyweight championship.

It is apparent that Dempsey will not meet Wills. Then the boxing world must reconcile itself to this situation and approve a Dempsey-Tunney contest—always with the hope that Tunney, of the A. E. F., will wrest the title from Dempsey and make the championship stand for something.



Gene Tunney

The day after Dempsey knocked out the lumbering, slow thinking, ill advised Willard at Toledo, Jack broadcast the statement that he would be a fighting champion. Soon Wills rose to challenge him but Dempsey side-tracked the negro and took on Firpo.

Has Misused the Title

DEMPSEY has used the heavyweight title as a medium for almost everything but defence. The fact that Firpo knocked Jack out of the ring at the Polo Grounds in New York may have hit the champion's morale and lowered his confidence.

Tunney's fitness for a chance at the title has been discussed all over the country and the concensus seems to be that Dempsey would stop him early. That may be. But it is a matter of ring history that Willard was favored over Dempsey. It is history that when Jim Corbett challenged John L. Sullivan he became the laughing stock of the fistic world. But Jim knocked out John L. at New Orleans.

It has been charged that opposition to a Dempsey-Tunney fight in New York traced to politics. That's a lot of applesauce.

Jim Farley is to be commended for sticking to his conviction. Bill Muldoon and George Brower are to be commended for their determination to give Tunney, a New Yorker, a chance.

The Farley Viewpoint

FARLEY holds that to yield to Tex Rickard and Dempsey would ruin the New York Commission and make it a laughing stock. Dempsey handled his relations with the New York Commission like a schoolboy and got himself in bad with the entire body.

The situation is one which baffles and has baffled and has puzzled. But if Tunney can get his chance and win the title everything will be ironed out satisfactorily.

All sorts of reports are current about Dempsey. From alleged "inside" sources comes the rumor that he is weak and so badly out of shape that anybody fighting him would be sure to wrest the title from him.

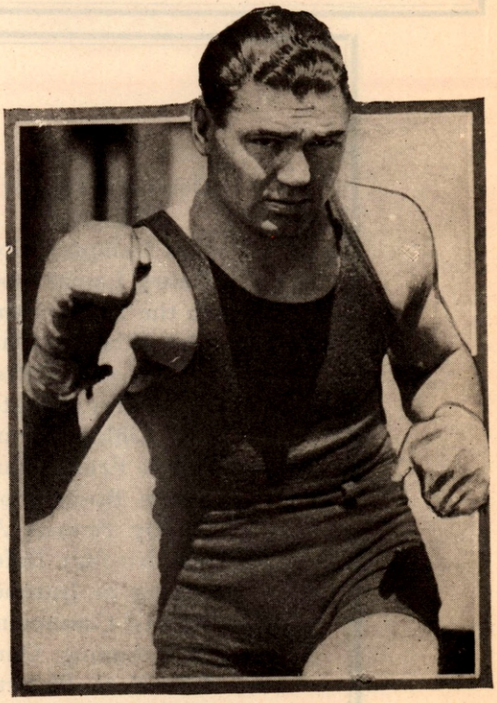
They say that his blood is so poor that as soon as he begins hard training he breaks out in boils.

That may be taken with a grain of salt. Dempsey would get himself into shape in less than a month. Corbett, at the age of thirty-four, after a two-year layoff, returned to the ring at Coney Island and went twenty-three rounds with the younger and more powerful Jeffries.

Corbett had the title back, but his legs went back on him and he was knocked out.

Sympathy with Tunney

WHEN Dempsey fought Carpentier the American public was with the Frenchman. The champion's war record was against him. A Dempsey-Tunney fight means overwhelming support for Tunney, who went through the war with the Marines and saw service in several major actions.



Jack Dempsey

Again we say—

This magazine stands for a Dempsey-Wills fight.

It stands for a Dempsey-Tunney fight.

But basically, it stands for a fight, to save the world's heavyweight championship from dying of strangulation.

Has Dempsey Gone Back Enough to Lose His World's Heavyweight Title to Tunney?

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

THE air is thick with Dempsey-Tunney talk. Will they really fight? Has Tunney a chance? Has Dempsey gone back far enough for Tunney to win? Has Tunney gone forward enough to have a real chance against a Dempsey who has not been in the ring since he fought Luis Firpo three years ago?

These are the salient questions which boxing devotees ask of each other. There has been a lot of rumor about Dempsey, and a lot of piffle about both fighters. Jack looks fine and without doubt will give a good account of himself when they meet. He will have to be made a strong favorite.

It has been said that Dempsey has been out of competition too long to get into real shape and put up that rushing, crashing attack of his. It is said that three years of easy living in luxury have softened the champion and that a hard hitting, clean living, young heavyweight like Tunney should topple the king.

Idle Since Sept. 14, 1923

NOW let us see into this. Dempsey was born on June 24, 1895, and therefore is thirty-one years old. He has not fought since September 14, 1923, when he knocked out Firpo in the second round, after having been knocked out of the ring himself.

When John L. Sullivan met Jim Corbett at New Orleans on September 7, 1892, to lose the crown to Corbett in the twenty-first round, John L. was thirty-four years old. He had not fought in more than three years. Sullivan had boxed Corbett in San Francisco in 1891, in a four rounder, but that was a mere exhibition.

When Sullivan met Jim at New Orleans, John L. had not fought since his memorable seventy-five round triumph over Jake Kilrain at Richburg, Miss., on July 8, 1889.

Those who see nothing but failure for Dempsey like to point to Sullivan's knockout by Corbett as a parallel. That's not fair to Dempsey. Sullivan spent the three years following his victory over Kilrain in easy and at times riotous living. John L. held Corbett cheaply and went into the dirt ring at the Crescent City fat and out of shape.

Yet the courage and fighting spirit of the Bostonian kept him in the ring for twenty-one rounds against an opponent who was eight years younger, faster, more clever and in far better shape.

Corbett Thirty-one

WHEN Jim Corbett was knocked out by Bob Fitzsimmons in the fourteenth round at Carson City, Nev., on March 17, 1897, Jim was thirty-one years of age. There's a parallel, if you like, to the Dempsey case. But Jim was not soft or undertrained.

He had kept right on after beating Sullivan, though little of his fighting had been very serious. His short bout with Charlie Mitchell was a joke and his fourth scrap with Tom Sharkey in 1896 was only a four round affair.

When Bob Fitzsimmons was knocked out by Jim Jeffries in the eleventh round at Coney Island on June 9, 1899, Ruby Bob was thirty-seven, in so far as the ring was concerned, an old man. And Fitzsimmons had been out of the ring for two years following his fight with Corbett. Bob had gone about the country as a dramatic star.

Jim Jeffries was knocked out by Jack Johnson at Reno, Nev., on July 4, 1910, in fifteen rounds, after Jeffries had been in retirement for eight years. It was the long layoff and poor condition which lost the title for the white man.

Johnson Lost at 37

WHEN Johnson was relieved of the championship by Jess Willard in the twenty-sixth round at Havana, on April 5, 1915, the negro was thirty-seven, an age similar to that of Fitz when he lost to Corbett. Willard was thirty-two. Johnson had not fought in two years and was hog fat and in no shape to fight.

When Willard was knocked out by Jack Dempsey at Toledo on July 4, 1919, Jess was thirty-six years of age. Dempsey was only twenty-four. Willard had not fought in three years, his last previous bout having been the ten round, no decision affair in which he outpointed Frank Moran in the old Garden, New York, on March 25, 1916.

Against all this data we may point to the fight between Jim Jeffries, then champion, and Jim Corbett at Coney Island on May 11, 1900. Jeffries then was in his prime. Corbett was thirty-four years old and he had not been in a ring since that much talked about affair with Sharkey in New York in 1898. Yet in two months Corbett got himself into fine shape and came within an ace of taking the title back. For twenty-two rounds Corbett hit Jeffries with everything except the bucket. Then Corbett's legs went back on him and Jeffries got him in a position for a knockout in the twenty-third.

Tunney's Twenty-eight

RING history does not flatter the Dempsey cause against Tunney. Gene was twenty-eight years old on May 25. He is just at the right age. He has been waiting for his chance—making a Dempsey fight his one goal.

Dempsey, on the other hand, is only thirty-one. He has the punch. He has the experience. He has the confidence which goes with the holding of the championship.

And Dempsey is a three round fighter. He depends on the first rush, a lightning, crashing attack.

When he does meet Tunney, will he be the Dempsey of the Willard and Firpo fights?

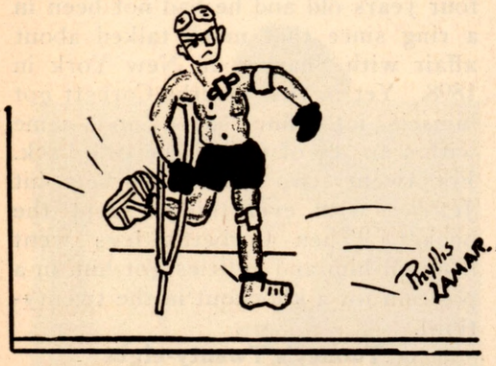
Or will he be the uncertain, disappointing Dempsey of the Brennan fight?

Henry Lamar, of Distinguished Southern Family, Looms on Fistic Horizon

By PHYLLIS LAMAR

(The subjoined article was written by the wife of the subject of the story—Henry Lamar—who is regarded by many competent ring judges as a coming contender in the professional game. Mrs. Lamar has illustrated as well as written the story of her husband's development as a boxer.)

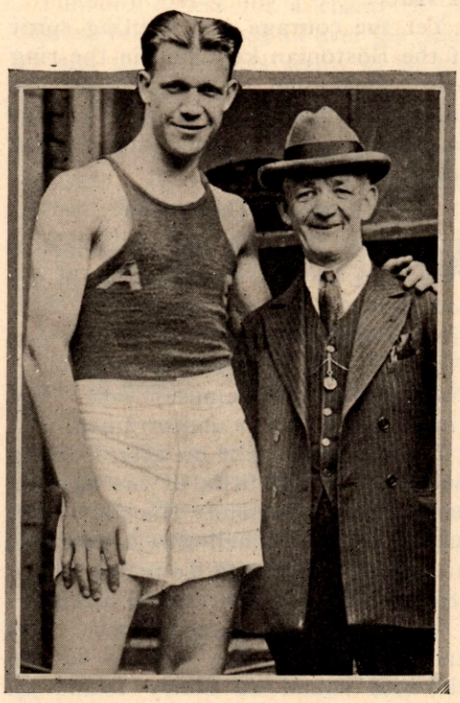
SOMEHOW or other I am inclined to believe that fighters are born—not made. At least that was the case with Henry Lamar, Amateur Light-heavyweight Boxing Champion of the United States whom I have known since he was a round-faced, flaxen-haired boy of six.



HENRY RETURNED HOME MUCH THE WORSE FOR WEAR

Henry comes of a distinguished Southern family whose lineage is traced directly back to the Revolution. He is the grandson of the late L. Q. C. Lamar who besides serving as Secretary of the Interior under President Cleveland, was elevated to the highest judicial position in the gift of the nation—United States Supreme Court Justice; and, his great-uncle, Mirabeau Bonaparte Lamar, was the first President of Texas before that vast area was admitted to the Statehood.

There have been fighters in Henry's family as the annals of ancestry and history show—not fighters in "the ring," but men of bravery—men of grit, indomitable strength, stamina—the requisites that make great boxers. Henry's father, for one, forsook the life of a Beau Brummel, the life of the son of a great Statesman where all doors of Society were flung open to him, a life of ease and splendour—to fight for the civilization of the Great West. Nor has the old gentleman forgotten those days of starvation and deprivation—the sting of an Indian's arrow—his power to endure those hardships. Henry's mother, too, is the daughter of a world renowned fighter—Admiral Henry Nicholson of the Navy—a brave man if there ever was one.

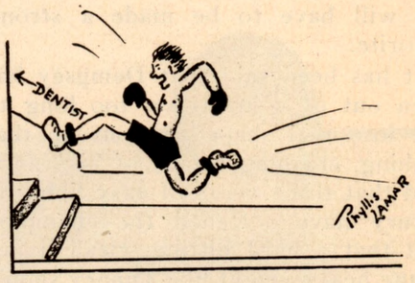


Henry Lamar and Joe Bateman, his trainer

AND HENRY, like his father and his illustrious ancestors was born a fighter. As a little shaver he earned the name of "hard-boiled"—first because he was always on the market for a fight—second, if there was no fight on hand he manufactured a reason for starting one. He even learned to talk "hard"—a natural Southern drawl interlarded with a hint of the "bowery."

In those happy care-free boy days, nothing pleased Henry more than to invite some antagonist up an alley and knock the "stuffings" out of him—he was indifferent to size—age—even strength—just so long as his opponent showed good stuff and looked capable of making things pretty lively and interesting for a few thrilling minutes. It was nothing unusual, or anything to cause any degree of excitement in the Lamar domicile, if Henry showed up at home in the evenings with a torn shirt, a bleeding nose and perhaps a black eye of prodigious size—if he came home as fresh and spotless as his mother started him out in the early morning, then there WAS cause for alarm—for he was evidently coming down with some terrible malady.

High School, where Henry starred in all branches of athletics, didn't kill his love of a personal combat and he had various and sundry while in attendance at Western. During a game of basket-ball or foot-ball, if he saw someone not playing just exactly square, well that "someone" was in for a pretty tough lesson from Young Henry at the game's finish—a lesson he wouldn't be apt to forget quickly.



HENRY HATED THE LOSS OF HIS FOUR FRONT TEETH

First Public Battle

ON one particular occasion he didn't wait until the crowds on the grandstands had dispersed, but plunged into a fisticuff battle with the culprit the moment the whistle ended the fourth quarter and the game. That thousands of spectators who had assembled for the game watched and cheered the fighters, didn't phase Henry in the least. The boy on the opposite team had played a dirty game of football and he was going to mop up the gridiron with him—which he did—beautifully! Both youngsters were finally carried off the field—bleeding, bruised and sore—but it was a glorious time for Henry while it

lasted—one of the red-letter days in the calendar of his past.

Henry was always chosen as "Chief Bouncer" for his fraternity dances where nothing pleased him more than to throw a couple of jazz-hounds out on their ears when they attempted to "crash-in-without-pay." And it is needless to say that not many were brave or daring enough to take the chance of crashing, no matter how alluring the party.

Joe Bateman, once a boxer, and now a trainer, heard through an old friend of his, of the fighting "spirit" and tendencies of young Henry Lamar. Henry about that time was making quite a name for himself as a member of the Maryland National Guard, having won the boxing championship in the middleweight class which he held during his three years of service. He was never defeated at any of these Company exhibition bouts, though it might be added he lost four of his perfectly good front teeth on one occasion.

Wouldn't Expel Teeth

THAT night, rather than let his opponent know he had sent a blow hard and potent enough to ruin his smile forever, Henry first held the four teeth in his mouth. That didn't go so good—there was a chance of getting them down his wind-pipe, so with a gulp he swallowed them all. And how he fought after that!!! It is needless to say who won THAT fight!

Bateman, with his experienced eye, looked the twenty-year-old Henry over and saw in him the material of a promising fighter—possibly a professional. Days of training followed—three weeks of long, hard, grinding days where the going was rough—the FIRST training Henry ever received. At the end of the three weeks Bateman put his nerve in his pocket and entered his "scrub fighter" in the A. A. U. National Junior Tournament at Baltimore in 1925.

Luck was with Henry that night for he was crowned National Junior Light-heavyweight Champion which qualified him for the National A. A. U. Bouts to be held in Boston the following April—three weeks later. More training followed and in April Henry won again, this time being crowned National Amateur Light-heavyweight boxing champion of the United States.

THERE is no hard luck story in Henry's climb to fame—no years of struggle to gain the coveted throne which he now holds—it took only six weeks under the careful instruction of his trainer—and of course Henry's everlasting love of a combat and fight had a lot to do with his success. He was BORN a boxer—how could he fail?

Having won his bout in April, Henry entered the A. A. U. International Tournament held in Boston May 6th the same year. In the opening bout Henry battered out a glorious victory over Guillermo Silva of Uruguay. Then came the final bout with Henry a great favorite over Bing Bellinger of Canada. Henry dashed into the Canadian with the same abandon he had shown against South America's best amateur. But as luck would have it—fickle luck—the Canadian beat Henry to everything and in the third round he was beaten—his FIRST defeat at the hands of anyone and a defeat that was possibly responsible for his following successes. Experience is a wonderful teacher—though ofttimes hard.

Henry returned to Washington much the worse for wear, but more than determined to suffer no more at the hands of anyone. Where before his boxing career had been just for fun—a good pastime—it NOW became serious—one of the most important things in his life.

Bateman during that summer entered him in a number of Amateur Bouts where he was not defeated once and where he did have occasion to show the public—a public loathing mediocre performances—what he could do.

Henry then decided to encounter Bing Bellinger again—that first defeat didn't rest so well in his bosom—it was a wound that he found hard to heal. He wanted another chance at Bellinger—the only man who had EVER whipped him. Arrangements for such a bout were planned by Bateman, but for one reason or another the fight never took place and Henry was forced to swallow the bitter dregs of his first defeat for all time—with only the frail hope of meeting Bellinger some time in the future—somehow—somewhere!

IN the Fall of 1925 Henry entered the University of Virginia for a course in electrical engineering. He became Captain of the Boxing Team that defeated every Northern team that invaded Charlottesvile except the Army! He was a members of the baseball, football and swimming teams—excelling in all these branches of sports.

In April, 1926, he again journeyed to Boston, where he won the National Amateur Light-Heavyweight Boxing Championship for the second time. Representing the University of Virginia this time, the wearer of the orange and blue had to oppose two men in succession in order to retain his title in the 175 pound class. He is the FIRST man to hold the A. A. U. Championship in his class for more than ONE year.

Having risen to the heights in the Amateur world, Henry had a hard time deciding whether to remain in college or to turn professional. Many of his friends were in favor of him turning "pro"—others argued against it.

Bill Lamar, his cousin and the Philadelphia Athletic's outfielder, was the one who was actually responsible for his final decision. Bill pointed out the road to "financial ease" that lay before him—the possible chance of "getting-rich-quick." The temptation proved too great, the money too alluring, the garlands of fame too irresistable and so he decided to turn professional.

His Admirable Physique

HENRY has everything from a physical standpoint to fit him for a professional career:

Height	6 ft. 2 in.
Leg length	37½
Leg at calf	14½
Chest, normal, 37½; expanded	41½
Waist line	31
Neck	15½
Wrist	7½
Forearm	12½
Biceps, normal, 12¼; expanded	14½
Breadth of back	20

One look at him suffices to convince even the most stupid that he is perfect physically. Henry is a powerful appearing chap, too—clean-cut—erect—with a gritty, determined look in his steely blue eyes.

I don't believe Washington has ever been as interested in, or as enthusiastic about any boxer as they are about Henry. In the first place he is their one and only claim to a Champion in the ring—being the first Champion from D. C., either professional or amateur—and is very popular, having a winning personality that makes it impossible for anyone to dislike him.

Henry hasn't had his first professional bout as yet, and it has not been decided just when nor where it will take place. Joe Bateman, who is under contract for one year to train and manage him, has a number of plans, but nothing definite has been arranged or announced so far.

In the Days of the Old Dance Halls

By AL SPINK

IN a recent visit to New York I asked about the old sporting resorts I had know over three or four decades ago and found that every one of them had vanished.

Harry Hill's, Steve Brody's, on the Bowery, Billy McGlory's, on Hester street, the Canterbury, where James Owen O'Connor played Hamlet behind a screen, and all the rest of the show places that helped bring out of town folks to New York in the old days are to-day numbered with the has beens.

In the olden days a stranger would have walked past Billy McGlory's Hall on Hester street without knowing just what there was on the inside.

There were no banners on the outer walls.

Only one gas-jet burned over the entrance. The block was a dark and obscure one, though only a little way around the corner from the bright and bustling Bowery. Still, the place was notorious.

It was a resort for the fast young men of the great East Side. It was cheap and popular. A ball was given there every night. Sundays were not excepted, and many a good battle was also staged there.

* * *

SWALLOW-TAIL coats were not required. However, the manners were not wholly unconventional.

Every man had to take off his hat when he danced. He might leave a cigar in his mouth if he liked, but his head must be uncovered. This, as Billy McGlory explained, was in deference to the fair sex.

One more consideration toward the ladies the proprietor insisted upon, viz:

Drinks must be bought for them at the end of every dance. This did not make the diversion very costly, for the common beverage, lager beer, cost five cents a glass.

The visitor opened a door one the street level, went through a long passage and up a stairway, and found himself suddenly in Billy McGlory's Hall.

It was not less than a hundred feet by seventy in area, and proportionately lofty. The walls and ceilings were dingy, frescoing of former days was left only in patches, and the chandeliers had become old fashioned. But there was plenty of light, and the floor was as smooth as planing and waxing could make it.

This lower level was clear for dances except for a row of small tables, with chairs, around the edges. The balcony reaching across all sides of the hall, was furnished with the same conveniences for sitting down to refreshments.

There were no admission fees.

A doortender was on duty, but not to take tickets. He scrutinized the girls who came and kept out those who were not tidy in dress, or whose conduct on previous occasions had been boisterous.

The police would close the place if anything noisily bad was frequently allowed to happen in it. All possible precautions were therefore taken against disturbances.

* * *

BESIDES the preliminary inspection of those who entered, the numerous waiters to use McGlory's place were "a Bouncing Committee," ever on the alert to quell a fight and fling out the fighters.

Drunks were welcome, but they were not permitted to yell or knock anybody down. One might roll under a table and sleep off his intoxication, but he was not allowed to give vent to it in noise.

These waiters had broad shoulders. Their fists were about as big as their heads, and better educated. One of these fellows fell in at your heels when you entered, followed you closely until you took a seat, and then stood by your side.

Scene at Harry Hill's famous dance hall on Houston and Crosby Streets, New York City, in the early nineties

It was his business to get your order for a drink at your earliest possible convenience, and he would let you know by a long stare when you had delayed the matter long enough by an ominous frown when you had exceeded the proper limit and by a plain-spoken inquiry when you had exhausted his patience. What he would do if you positively refused to buy something was conjectural.

Judging by appearances, he would seize you by the collar and trousers and throw you into the street.

* * *

BILLY McGLORY'S Hall in those days was not like Harry Hill's famous rendezvous, a show of waiter girls and variety performers, but a resort where city boys and girls could go to dance. Some of the boys were thieves and the girls were more or less wicked, but that mattered little to McGlory. A few of the dancers—those who knew how

(*Continued on page* 9)

The Whitest Black Man Who Ever Fought in The Ring

By EUGENE CORRI

(Europe's Greatest Fight Referee)

FEW men in Europe have seen more fights than I. Few have seen as many of the stars of the last thirty years in ring action. I have been asked for an opinion regarding the greatest fight I have seen during my long years as a National Sporting Club official, a referee and a promoter and without hesitation I answer the Frank P. Slavin-Peter Jackson battle in the National Sporting Club of London, which Jackson won in the tenth round. For action, science, the variety of blows used and the number delivered I have never seen anything to equal that bout.

Slavin came on the scene just a few years too early to make anything like a fortune, for there were no big purses in his day. His memory will always be cherished by the surviving members of the older school of fight enthusiasts, especially those who, like myself, had the good fortune to be present at the National Sporting Club on that memorable night, May 30, 1892, when Slavin was beaten by Peter Jackson, the "whitest" black the ring has ever known.

* * *

THAT memorable contest remains the finest heavyweight fight seen in my life. The details of it all are ever so clear in my mind, but I will just touch upon the main feature of that classic encounter.

Slavin, you know, was never one to underestimate his own ability as a fighter, though, I hasten to add, this is not to say that he was a braggart who was carried away with a sense of his own importance. Far from it. But he was a game fighter who could hardly ever entertain the idea of defeat and certainly never, until he met Jackson, at the hands of a black man.

Paddy, as he was then called, had not only made it known that he intended disposing of Jackson in four rounds, but had made a pretty substantial bet to this end. And in the early part of the fight it certainly looked as if Slavin would prove a true prophet, for he commenced forcing matters in ferocious fashion, and tested the black's boxing skill to the utmost. However, Jackson's pantherlike quickness, his long reach and his wonderfully fine straight left enabled him to hold his own with Slavin at this stage.

It was such a splendid match that nobody could predict exactly what

Eugene Corri

would happen. Slavin's tremendous efforts, by sheer bulldog pertinacity, to work his opponent into a dangerous corner seemed on the point of being rewarded time and again, but Jackson's superb boxing saved him, and, moreover, it must have served to sap the strength of Slavin.

* * *

THE white man, however, never noticeably eased in his stride until the round that was destined to be the last. He fought like a human engine of destruction until Jackson clipped him on the jaw with his right, and that was the beginning of the end.

The punch was the neatest ever. It just traveled a matter of six inches, but it served its purpose. Slavin was not floored, but he was dazed almost to a point of helplessness. Jackson let drive another right, and his opponent tottered helplessly in a neutral corner. The black hit his man five times in the attempt to knock him out, and Slavin's seconds begged him to give in, but, dazed as he was, his courage was unshaken. He said: "I'll never give in to a black man."

Jackson then looked appealingly at the referee, B. G Angle, asking, "Must I finish him?" "Box on!" ordered the referee without a note of sympathy in his voice, and Peter had to finish his by now distasteful task. He said, "I'm sorry, Frank," and went out for the knockout; but, even then, he failed to floor Paddy in the strict sense of the term, since Slavin's arms were round Jackson's legs in an attempt to regain his balance whilst he was counted out. It was the greatest fight ever seen by me.

IN THE DAYS OF THE OLD DANCE HALLS

(Continued from page 8)

to gracefully point their toes, flutter their skirts and occasionally kick a cigar out of somebody's mouth with dainty precision, were paid to appear each evening. Occasional private boxing bouts were additional features.

New York has its jazz music and cabarets now, but there is far less activity in these places now than in the old time dance and fight halls.

Yes, they had dancing in New York in the olden days, loads of it, just as they have now, and the beer and free lunch that went with it. Sportsmen mingled with the low brows then and they didn't have to pay much for their enjoyment.

The old gas-jets and the old hall keepers are all gone and forgotten, but what memories they still bring back to the veterans!

Billy Roche Picks Jack Johnson as Most Finished Heavyweight in Pugilism

By BILLY ROCHE
(World Famous Referee)

IN my time I saw some of the greatest fighters and a flock of the hardest fought battles both under the London prize and modern ring rules. Over a stretch of forty-four years I have seen them come and go—the good, the bad and the indifferent. I go way back to 1882, when fighters were fighters and men were he-men. Those were the good old days. No, they'll never come back.

In 1854 my dad was a power in New York politics and he could scrap a bit himself. He was christened Patrick. Everybody on the Bowery, which was then the Broadway of today, knew and loved Paddy. He fought bare knuckle and with skin-tight gloves. He scaled 126 pounds.

The introduction serves to introduce me in the light of a man who was born and raised in the very aroma of the resin dust, so to speak. I fought a few fights, but I gave it up as a bad job.

Things were getting quiet around New York, so I drifted to San Francisco, where the twenty-round game was all the go, and became a referee. As third man inside the roped arena I lifted the arms of several hundred winners. I used to get a thrill out of my work.

I refereed most of the championships decided on the Coast and at Coney Island. Jimmy Coffroth, who was the big promoter in 'Frisco, wouldn't use anybody else but me. The late lamented Jim Kennedy, who promoted in New York, used to send for me whenever I was to officiate for him.

Ketchel-Thomas Duels

SO you realize that I must know something about fighters, and that I know the "ins and outs" of the manly art. Never shall I forget the Stanley Ketchel-Joe Thomas duels. They were real fights, not like some of those trick scraps you see nowadays. Those boys could fight! You'll never live to see their equals.

And the savage Joe Walcott-Kid Lavigne encounter at Maspeth, L. I. Every time I go through Long Island on my way to the track my memory dates back to the day when the black demon and the white gamester annihilated each other. I could go on for hours and hours talking about the great battles I witnessed. I can't seem to get a thrill with some of the fights they put on nowadays. None of the present day champions or contenders can ever hope to duplicate some of the performances of the old timers.

Certainly I give the boys of the present era lots of credit for their business-like methods. After all, money is what counts. Boxing is more of a business to-day. In the old days the boys used to fight for the glory that was in it. They never wrangled about weight. All they yearned for was to get one another in there and fight their fool heads off.

BILLY ROCHE'S SELECTIONS

Heavyweight	Jack Johnson
Light Heavyweight	Kid McCoy
Middleweight	Bob Fitzsimmons
Welterweight	Stanley Ketchel
Lightweight	Joe Gans
Featherweight	George Dixon
Bantamweight	Jimmy Barry
Flyweight	Jimmy Wilde

Jack Johnson Best

I AM getting away from my assignment. After sizing up the heavyweight situation from the day I first saw the big fellows in action right up to the present Jack Dempsey, I have no hesitancy in picking Jack Johnson as the greatest heavyweight of all time. He was a finished boxer. He knew more about the fine points of the hit and get away game than all the other heavies thrown into one. Science was his middle name.

He could have licked Jeffries when big Jim was at the peak of his form. There is no getting away from the fact that Mr. Jeffries ran out on Johnson. You remember the old story about Jeff inviting the Negro into a cellar and Johnson replying: "I ain't no cellar fighter, Mr. Jeffries; can I coax you into a ring?" It's a true story. There is a lot more to Jeffries' fear of Johnson, but what's the use of going into details. Let the past be forgotten.

I know I'm going to be criticized for selecting Kid McCoy as the best light heavyweight that ever laced on a pair of gloves. That's what makes the world go around—diversity of opinion. The Kid was a terrific puncher, soldier under punishment, and he had the game down to a fine T.

His corkscrew punch, which he made famous, is still the talk whenever some of the oldtimers get together. The Kid could have whipped all the light heavies to-day thrown into one. He was a tricky fighter. He knew how to feint and he could make a bad fighter look bad. He beat everybody near his weight. He'd punched Jack Dillon full of holes.

Daddy of 'Em All

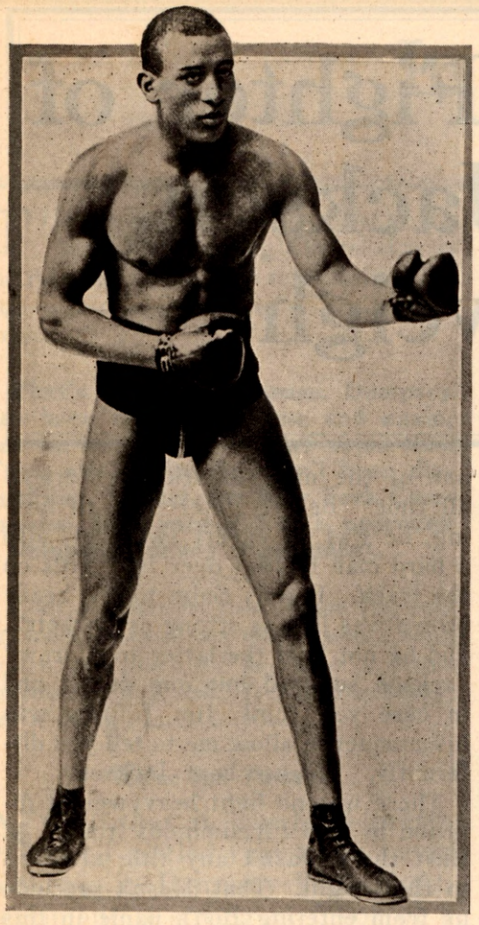
NOW we come to the daddy of 'em all. There never lived, or will there ever be a greater middleweight than Bob Fitzsimmons. Let's take our hats off to the Cornishman. I was at the ringside the night he knocked out Nonpareil Jack Dempsey in thirteen rounds at New Orleans. He used to weigh 154 pounds, but even at this low weight he used to bowl over the big fellows like so many ten pins. He made 154 ringside time and again.

The old boy had everything, could hit, knew how to finish his opponent, and a style all his own. He was a freak, and where he got his strength from was one of the mysteries of the ages. Suffice to state he hit like a triphammer.

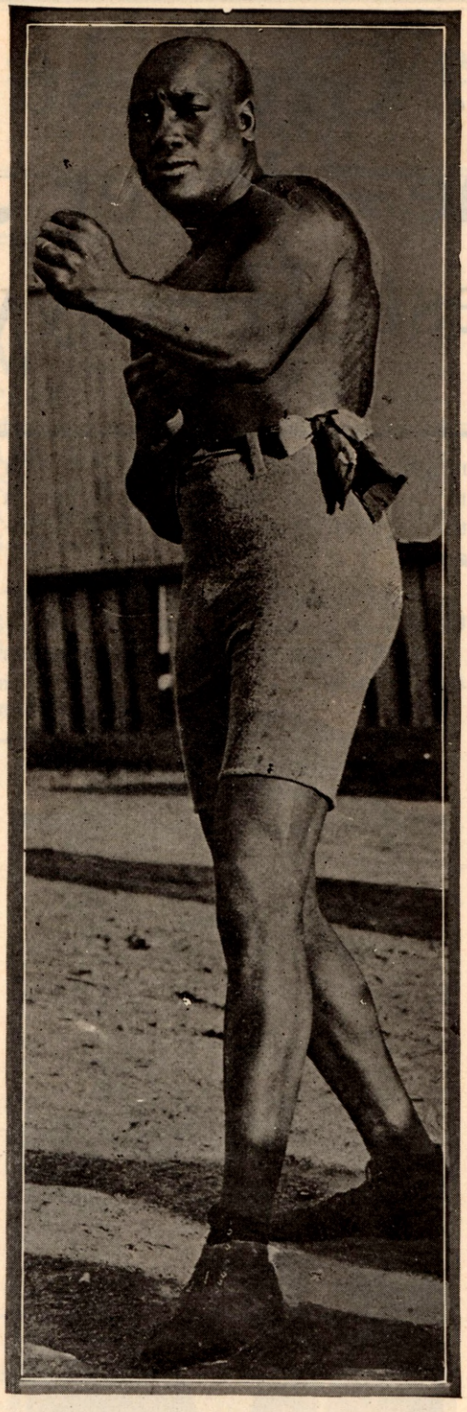
Wouldn't some of the present day managers welcome a second Stanley Ketchel? There was another marvellous scrapper. The best welterweight in the business. Licked everybody. Never weighed more than 154 pounds. Knocked down the giant Jack Johnson. A herculean feat in itself. Didn't know what the word fear meant. He was a fighter—every inch of him. Wouldn't take a bluff from any living man, black or white, and he never dilly-dallied about the weights. The bigger they came the quicker he brought them down to his size.

Gans All by Himself

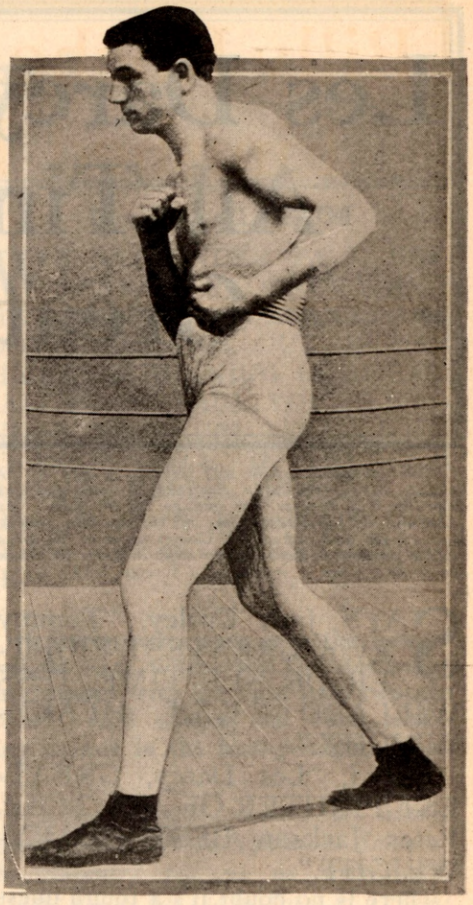
JOE GANS stood out by himself in the lightweight class. Beautiful boxer, sharpshooter, cool, calculating. Was the best feinter my eyes ever fell on. Could have taken the whole bunch of alleged lightweights of to-day and those that came after him and knocked them off one by one in the space of two weeks. Benny Leonard was a wonderful little fighter, but he never saw the day when



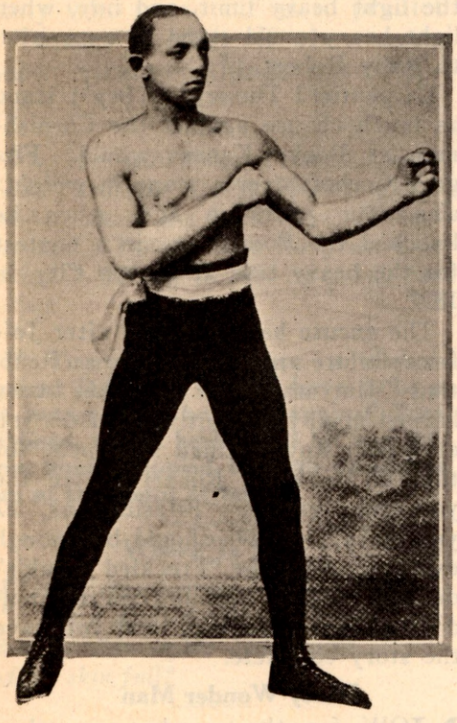
Joe Gans



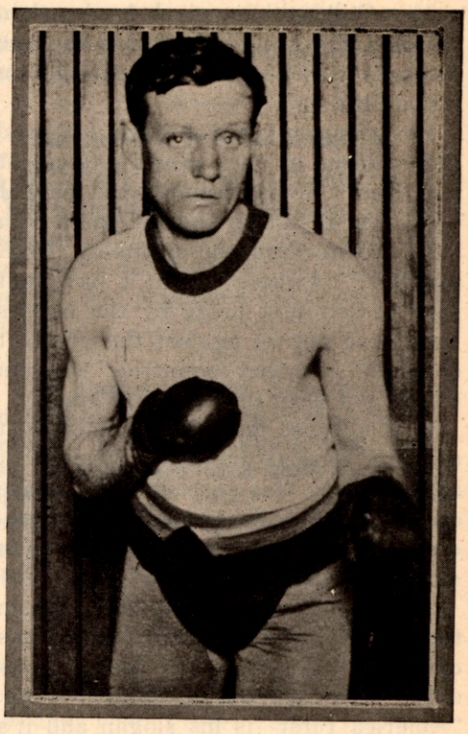
Jack Johnson



Kid McCoy



George Dixon



Jimmy Wilde

he could cope with the marvellous Gans. He'd beaten Leonard as sure as you're born. You'll never see another like him.

There's another Negro that one can't get away from as belonging in a class by himself. George Dixon was his name. He earned his niche in the mythical feather-weight Hall of Fame. Great boxer, hard hitter and all around ring general. That tells the story of Dixon in a nutshell.

Jimmy Barry, in my opinion, was the world's greatest bantam. He weighed 105 pounds. For his size and weight he had a habit of knocking off feathers and light-weights.

In closing let me tell you that there never was a better flyweight in the good old racket than Jimmy Wilde, the little Welshman. He was only a shell of his former self when he was in America a few years ago.

Will you ever forget his fighting spirit as exhibited on the night he was stopped by Pancho Villa? When Jimmy was in his prime, Pancho wouldn't have had a license to floor him, let alone stop him. As a matter of fact, Wilde would have chased the late Filipino out of the ring. Wilde was a little fighting fool. Like the other great fighters I have enumerated, Jimmy had everything—gameness, punch and science.

Les Darcy, Greatest Fighter of All Time — Peter Jackson, Greatest Heavyweight

By R. A. CUMES

(The subjoined article was written by one of the leading boxing critics in Australia, a man who has seen the best boxers come and go for 20 years. As Australia has produced some of the world's leading fighters, we have asked Mr. Cumes to write his ideas on the greatest fighters of any time, in order to obtain an opinion from a native of a foreign land.)

SAYS Jack Curley, "Tommy Ryan, GREATEST FIGHTER OF ALL TIME, JESS WILLARD BEST HEAVYWEIGHT."

Say I, "Les Darcy, GREATEST FIGHTER OF ALL TIME, Peter Jackson BEST HEAVYWEIGHT."

There is no doubt it's a tough question to answer, this interrogation as to who were the Ring's Greatest Warriors. Still, actions speak louder than words and a boxer's record is the one and only way of getting a true line on his ability.

For twenty years I have followed the doings of the World's Greatest Ringmen. Many famous men have I witnessed in action and the same men have shown to me the merits of "THE GREAT." Others whom I have not seen in action, I judge by the battles they have put up against the greatest of those in other countries wherein I have not been privileged to travel.

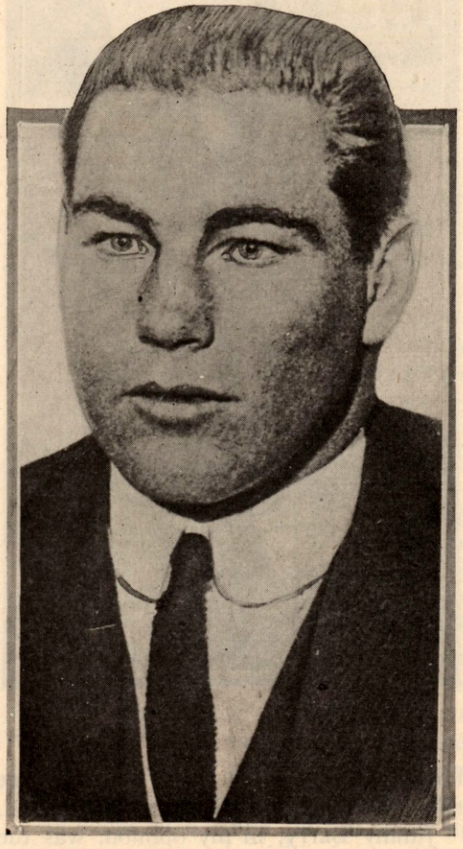
Billy Gibson, Jack Curley and a host of other experts are in the same boat as myself in this respect. There are dozens of good, if not a few great boxers, whom they have never seen in actual combat.

Another thing that detracts from the merits of an American writer's opinion is the natural fact that he looks only with a "United States" eye. "America First" is his slogan and it's a great patriotic sentiment that I would fain decry.

STILL, there are experts in other countries and there is no harm done in "letting us see ourselves as others see us." Rather is it helpful in enabling us to get a true valuation of our ability and the merits of our neighbors. And now will I give you my opinion of the leading lights in the eight divisions of the Fistic Firmament.

Heavyweight—Peter Jackson, Australia.

Light Heavy—Bob Fitzsimmons, Australia.



Les Darcy

Middleweight—Les Darcy, Australia.

Welterweight—Joe Walcott, America.

Lightweight — Packy McFarland, America.

Featherweight—Jem Driscoll, England.

Bantamweight — Jimmy Barry, America.

Flyweight—Jimmy Wilde, England.

Peter Jackson must be considered one of the most unlucky fighters of all time. Before Peter took to boxing, he was an expert swimmer, also a hard man to beat over 100 yards on the track. Peter's claim to the heavy crown was just as strong as Corbett's. Did he not hold the latter to a draw? Jackson suffered but one defeat and in case you think Jim Jeffries was his conqueror, allow me to tell you differently. Disease beat Jackson.

There was no light heavyweight division in Bob Fitzsimmons' time. At least there wasn't any title attached to the weight. That doesn't preclude us from entering Bob's name in this division. Bob always fought within the light heavy limit, and boy, when light heavy could stand in opposition to Ruby Robert.

Carpentier! Tunney! They'd stand as much chance against the Cornishman as Rocky Kansas would. Fitz gave Corbett over a stone in weight; also four years in age, when he knocked the Pompadour in a contest for the heavy title at Carson City, in 1897.

The excuse handed round after Jeffries' failure against Johnson at Reno, that "Jim was too old" has been harped upon incessantly. But do you ever hear any justified statement for the fall of Ruby Robert before the youthful Jeffries. Fitzsimmons, 37 years; Jeffries, 24—should be enough explanation for the "Freckled Freak's" defeat. Add to that Jeffries' tremendous weight advantage, and you have the story complete.

Darcy Wonder Man

NOW for the wonder man, Les Darcy, "undefeated middleweight champion of the world." No matter what the experts say, did not Les force big Fred Fulton to cry enough in a two rounds exhibition? Oh, we know Fred Fulton was a sucker later on, but at this particular time, the plasterer was a leading heavy contender.

(*Continued on page* 15)

In a Lighter Vein

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

THE biggest joke on the books of the New York Boxing Commission is the rule that a champion must defend his title within six months if he is challonged.

That's a lot of applesauce. Dempsey has been challenged time and again, but he hasn't had a bout since that Firpo affair. But he hasn't been disqualified. In fact, the New York Commission, by a vote of 2 to 1, approved a Dempsey-Tunney engagement.

That six months rule is like the rule in baseball which says that a runner must return and touch the bag after a batter as fouled off a ball. It's on the books, but it doesn't mean anything.

We're for Tunney

NOW that it has been pretty well settled that there never will be a Dempsey-Wills fight, sentiment is strong in favor of a Dempsey-Tunney bout. There are many who go so far as to predict a Tunney victory if they ever meet. Stranger things have happened.

Who ever gave Latzo a chance against Walker, and who figured Firpo to knock Dempsey out of the ring? Harry Pulliam once said, "Take nothing for granted in baseball." That goes just as strong for boxing.

If Tunney is to have a chance against Dempsey he will have to be a lot better than he was against Tom Gibbons, whom he hit and hit and hit. Tom finally toppled, but was up and at him at the count of ten.

Where Is He?

WHAT has become of the old fashioned fighter who had his picture taken in skin tights and nearly always had his skin full?

A National Commission may be appointed to get up a suitable definition of the term "ringside." The rubber ringsides at some of the outdoor fights in New York have made the cash customers wonder where the ringside ends and the bleachers start.

It makes a customer sore to pay $27.50 for a "ringside" seat and have a $3 customer in the bleachers squirt tobacco essence down his neck.

When Will They Learn?

WHEN WILL THE OUTDOOR PROMOTERS USING BALL PARKS LEARN THAT THE DIAMOND IS BUILT TURTLE BACK AND THAT THE PITCHER'S BOX IS ON AN ELEVATION? SEATS AT BALL PARKS MUST BE BANKED.

Now comes "Solar Plexus," of the Sydney Referee, and kills a boyhood dream. He says that Bob Fitzsimmons was only a second-rater while in Australia.

LIFE'S GAME

By Robert Hayward

WE live within a massive ring,
With ropes of fate, we're bound;
We block and punch and play the game,
Each passing year; a round.

The knockout blow awaits the one,
Who pines for golden days;
No fighting spirit mars his dreams,
To win the bout, he prays.

He'll never win with golden dreams,
Nor with trusting all to luck;
For he whose hand is raised on high,
Will win with grit and pluck.

And when our life of battle ends,
And the gong peals mournfully;
We'll take the verdict of the bout,
From God, our referee.

Gene Tunney is a Shakespeare student. He walks about the training camp in the dark and repeats, "To be, or not to be? That is the question."

We Weep for Jack

They say that Dempsey wants to fight because he is broke. Jack is down to his last ten apartment houses.

What has become of the old fashioned saloon which exhibited bloody gloves hanging from a gas chandelier in the front window, and always insisted that "these are the gloves worn by John L. Sullivan when he fought Jim Corbett."

It was a pretty close fight between the houses in which George Washington once slept and the gloves once worn by John L.

Dan Was a Little Off

WE SAT UNDER PAUL BERLENBACH'S CORNER WHILE HE FOUGHT JACK DELANEY AND GOT A BIG KICK OUT OF DAN HICKEY'S RUNNING COMMENT. "ALL RIGHT, PAUL, YOU'RE WINNING," DAN KEPT TELLING HIS CHARGE. ONCE, IN THE 12TH ROUND, BERLIE LOOKED AT DAN AS IF HE DIDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HICKEY WAS TELLING HIM.

If Berlenbach goes into the heavyweight class, where will Delaney make any money with his light heavyweight title? And where will Paul make any money in the heavyweight class?

We hear varied comment on Monte Munn, the Nebraska legislator. Some of the oldtimers tell us he isn't much. Others say he has the makings of a champion. We'll say that if he learns how to hit he will be a tough bird to beat. But first we want to see somebody clout Mr. Munn on the button and watch how he takes it.

Sometimes They're Strangers

MUNN was All West lineman on the University of Nebraska football team and certainly has the guts. But football grit is one kind and ring courage is another, and sometimes the twain do not meet.

The sharps around New York are touting Artie De Kuh, Italian heavyweight. Artie looks like a wild violinist, with a rather long head for a ring fighter. But he packs a wallop. Ask Sergt. Jack Adams, whom he knocked cuckoo in one of the Delaney-Berlenbach preliminaries.

In a national weekly Jim Jeffries says that he knocked out Jim Corbett while Gentleman Jim was training for the Fitzsimmons fight. Corbett counters with the statement that Jeffries must be losing his memory and reminds him of the night at Coney Island when he threw 5,467 gloves at Jeff without a return until something broke loose in the twenty-third round.

First thing you know those old boys will bust right into a fight and make our young boys look bad.

Frank Erne's Hardest Fight

Says Battle with "New York Jack" O'Brien at Coney Island in 1899 Was His Toughest

By FRANK ERNE

(Former World's Lightweight Champion)

IT is a little more than twenty-six years ago that I had my hardest fight, but the memory of it is as fresh in my mind as though it took place last week. And yet every fight was a hard one in those days. Whether or not it was so, I like to think that competition was fiercer among the lightweights then than it is today and the champion had pretty tough going every time he stepped in the ring. I fought every good man of my day, defeating most of them and losing to some, and none of my engagements was exactly a pink tea.

George Siddons, Solly Smith, Kid Lavigne, George Dixon, Joe Gans and Terry McGovern—all these made things very rough for me, whether I was beating them or they were beating me. I was just a youngster when I held Siddons and Smith even. I fought a draw with Lavigne and beat Dixon—four years before McGovern did. I stopped Gans the first time I met him and I was stopped by McGovern. Hard, cruel fights, all of them.

But the hardest! I'll give the palm to my twenty-five round draw with New York Jack O'Brien at Coney Island on December 4, 1899.

O'Brien Rough Boy

O'BRIEN, for a reason that I cannot understand, never has received his share of the glory that we all pulled out of the last years of the nineteenth century and the early years of this. He was a rough, tough fellow if there ever was one, and I mean no disrespect to him when I say that he looked like a gorilla in the ring. His barrel chest and his abnormally long arms were matted with thick black hair and his face continually wore an expression that was almost primitive.

Nor did his looks belie his ability. He was one of the best fighters I ever saw. You will look in vain for his record in the books, for it seems to have vanished, but look into the records of some of his contemporaries. He fought two draws, one of ten rounds and the other of twenty, with Oscar Gardener, the great little Omaha Kid, and then won a twenty-round decision from him.

He took the measure of Martin Flaherty in twenty-five rounds and did the same for Dal Hawkins, who wielded such a deadly left hand. These were some of his notable achievements. He had many more to his credit and he should have gone down in ring history as one of the outstanding lightweights of all time.

Had to Postpone Fight

I ORIGINALLY was matched to fight him before the Coney Island Athletic Club, which was run by William A. Brady, in October, 1899. I trained for the fight at my home in Buffalo and while training contracted a cold. Despite my efforts to throw it off it became worse, so that I was pretty sick when I boarded a train for New York the night before the fight. I was met at the Grand Central Depot the next morning by my manager, Bob Smith, and a representative of Brady's. As soon as they saw me they declared I was too sick to fight. Not wishing to call off the engagement at such short notice, I told them I would go ahead with it.

Brady's representative called him on the telephone and reported my condition to him and Brady told him to take me to a doctor at Bellevue Hospital, adding that if the doctor said I could not fight he would be saisfied. Over we went to Bellevue, and the doctor, having examined me, said:

"Why, this man has pneumonia. Put him to bed at once."

O'Brien and his manager were informed that the fight was off and they collected my forfeit. In doing so they were perfectly within their rights, as O'Brien was ready to fight, as provided in the articles of agreement, while I was not. However, I didn't like their insinuations that I wasn't sick at all but merely was stalling. I made up my mind to fight O'Brien as soon as I could and because I fought him sooner than I should I very nearly lost my title to him.

Brady Refuses Forfeit

MEANWHILE, Brady had refused to take my forfeit, although he, too, was enttiled to it.

"I want you to know that I appreciate the manner in which you have treated me, Mr. Brady," I said. "I will fight this fellow very soon and you can bet that I will fight him for nobody but you."

I got over my attack of pneumonia, as I thought, within a couple of weeks, and almost the first place I went when I was able to get about was to Brady's office, where I signed to fight O'Brien on December 4. Then I went into training, having something like three weeks in which to prepare myself.

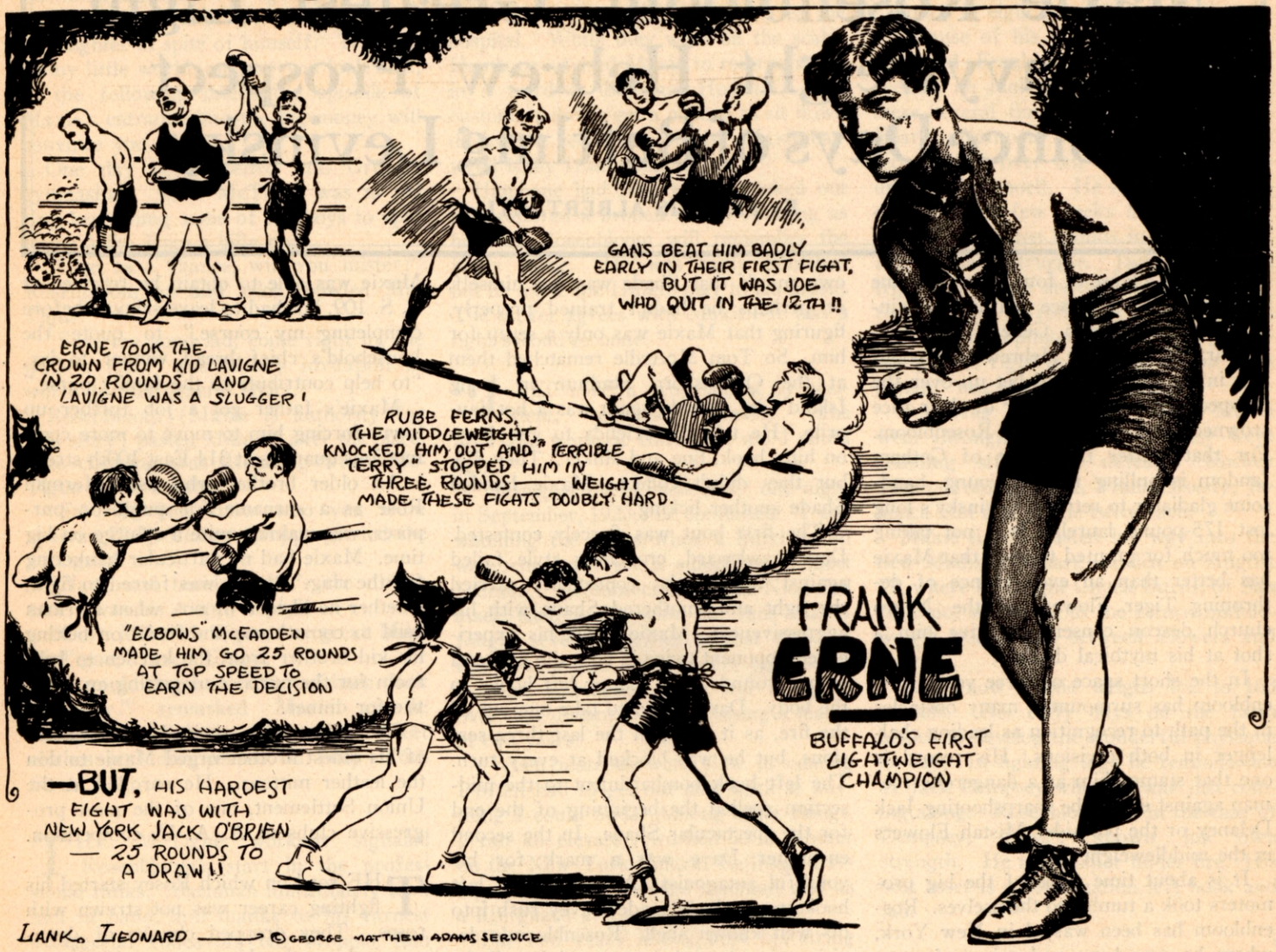
On the night of the fight I felt great—until the fight actually was under way. Then I knew that I had returned to the ring too soon, but there wasn't anything to do but fight my way out of the jam in which I found myself. That this was a particularly tough assignment I soon realized. O'Brien was not a master boxer, but he was far from being a crude mauler. He knew how to hit—and how he could hit! Strong as a bull and very aggressive, he was on top of me all the time.

I felt as though I was carrying an anvil around the ring on my chest, and my arms and legs were leaden. Round after round went by with O'Brien steadily increasing his lead and if it had been a fifteen-round fight, such as they have in this State today, I would have been a badly beaten champion at the final bell. Just about the fifteenth round I pulled myself together. My chest was free again, my arms and legs limbered and my brain clear. I started to cut down O'Brien's lead.

O'Brien Badly Banged Up

IT was slow work at first but I began to make progress along about the eighteenth round. After that the fight was very much mine. At the finish one of O'Brien's eyes was closed tight and the other rapidly was closing, while I

Highlights in Frank Erne's Career



had punched his body raw. I thought I should have got the decision, but I guess that in view of his fine work in the earlier rounds a draw was a just verdict.

There was an immediate demand for a return bout between us, a demand to which we both acceded. Articles were signed, and after a rest of a couple of weeks, we went into training. Just about a week before the fight was to take place, I was notified that O'Brien had called off the match and dropped out of sight. Subsequently I endeavored to get him to agree to meet me again but in vain.

LES DARCY, GREATEST FIGHTER (*Continued from page* 12)

McGoorty, Clabby, Chip, Jeff Smith, all were mere playthings for Darcy. Here's the view of some of the men who faced Darcy, and mark you, these boxers met the world's best:

Said Fred Dyer, English middleweight crack, when Darcy was still alive and fighting in Australia: "Darcy can whip Willard. He has the strength of four middleweights, can hit, and can box rings around Willard. Oh, I know that Ketchel tried it. He fell before Jack Johnson, it's true, but that has nothing to do with Darcy. Les would have knocked Ketchel out inside ten rounds. If Mike Gibbons goes there to fight him, I warn you, don't back Mike, for Les will surely knock him out."

Eddie McGoorty: "I have no hesitation in saying he will defeat any middleweight in the world. He is the most wonderful boy that ever lived."

Buck Crouse, who, just prior to coming to Australia, fought a six-round no decision with Jack Dillon: "They talk of Jack Dillon; give me Darcy. I would stake my last dollar on Darcy. And great as Gibbons is, I can't see him having a chance with Darcy at the middleweight limit. No, sir, Darcy is the Daddy of them all." And it's a fact, Les Darcy will remain the "Daddy of them all."

JOE WALCOTT, Packy McFarland, Jim Driscoll, Jimmy Barry, Jimmy Wilde, must fill the lighter divisions, Walcott was a wonder for his weight and inches, and his name will live as long as the pugilistic art survives. McFarland, Driscoll, Barry and Wilde were four wonderful little fellows and it would be hard to improve on their standard.

It was hard to choose among Gans, Leonard and McFarland. It is also difficult to sort out the best boy among McGovern, Attel, Griffo and Driscoll. Still, I've made my choice and somehow I feel I'm not far wrong.

Maxie Rosenbloom, Greatest Light Heavyweight Hebrew Prospect Since Days of Battling Levinsky

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

AFTER a lapse of four years and nine months, or since Battling Levinsky's last fight with Gene Tunney, on January 13, 1922, the Hebrew fistic populace in New York is all het up over the prospects of seeing another of their race crowned champion in Maxie Rosenbloom. For that matter the whole of Gotham fandom is pulling for the young, handsome gladiator to retrieve Levinsky's long lost 175-pound laurels. It is not taking too much for granted to state that Maxie has better than an even chance of dethroning Tiger Flowers if the Negro church deacon consents to give him a shot at his mythical diadem.

In the short space of three years Rosenbloom has surmounted many obstacles in the path to recognition as leading challenger in both divisions. His record is one that stamps him as a dangerous foeman against either the sharpshooting Jack Delaney or the portsider Mistah Flowers in the middleweight class.

It is about time some of the big promoters took a tumble to themselves. Rosenbloom has been wasted in New York, where he was born and raised, forcing Manager Frank E. Bachman to take his charge to out-of-town clubs in which to exhibit his wares. He could be developed into the biggest drawing card in his home burg where competition is keen and purses larger than anywhere else. Yet it is a notorious fact that matchmakers give him a wide berth. The day is not far distant when they will be knocking at Maxie's door apologizing for their past coldness.

ROSENBLOOM may never ascend the dizzy heights, but, like Young Corbett, who knocked out Terry McGovern twice, his feat of having whipped the cagey Dave Shade as many times will go down as one of the noblest accomplishments in modern ring history. On the occasion of their first meeting the wiseacres quoted 7 to 1 on the lantern-jawed Californian. Some of the boys took a stab at the short end just out of deviltry more than anything else.

The fact that Maxie gave his erstwhile stablemate a sound thrashing didn't convince the skeptics. They decided in their own minds that Shade was not himself, or perhaps he hadn't trained properly, figuring that Maxie was only a setup for him. So Tom McArdle rematched them at the Queensboro Stadium in Long Island City. Shade again was a hot favorite. He told his friends to get down on him, hook, line and sinker. They did, but they didn't collect. Maxie handed Shade another licking.

The first bout was fiercely contested. Dave's awkward, crouching style failed against Rosie, who continually carried the fight and smothered Shade with his aggressiveness. Maxie shook his experienced opponent twice in both the first and second rounds with snappy left hooks to the body. Davey tried to take one out of the fire, as it were, in the last three sessions, but he was blocked at every turn. The left hook bombardment to the midsection spelled the beginning of the end for the spectacular Shade. In the second encounter Dave was a mark for his youthful antagonist. A fussilade of left hooks to the body made Davey rush into his well known shell. Rosenbloom's decisive victory settled once and for all the question of supremacy between them. If they should ever meet again Maxie will come pretty near knocking him out.

ROSENBLOOM did not come into the world with a gold spoon in his mouth, a time-worn expression used to differentiate between rich and poor. His parents were so poor that Maxie early in his teens had to help support the family wih his scanty earnings as a farm hand. Although he first saw the light of day in a hamlet dubbed Leonard's Bridge, in Connecticut, Maxie has spent the better part of eighteen of his twenty-two years on the lower east side, New York's famous Ghetto. His life story is a replica of the early struggles of such famous scrappers as Benny Leonard, Leach Cross, Sid Terris, Willie and Charley Beecher, who came from the teeming sidewalks of New York.

When Maxie was three years old father Rosenbloom moved his wife and children and his earthly belongings to No. 62 Attorney street. What little education Maxie was able to obtain he received at P. S. 109, but had to leave school "before completing my course," to quote the household's chief bread winner to-day, "to help contribute to the family purse."

Maxie's father got a job further up town, forcing him to move to more commodious quarters at 314 East 100th street.

An older brother who used Herman Rose as a surname for pugilistic purposes, was making quite a splurge on big time. Maxie had no particular hankering for the ring. But he was forced to fight, whether he liked it or not, when Herman used to come home and insist on belting his kid brother from the kitchen to bedroom for the purpose of getting an appetite for dinner.

The lickings he received at the hands of his oldest brother urged Maxie to don the leather mittens. He enrolled at the Union Settlement, one of the most progressive clubs in A. A. U. competition.

THE road on which Rosey started his fighting career was not strewn with roses. They dropped chunks of dynamite in his path. He was turned back unceremoniously in each successive battle of his first six. He took his lickings like a man.

Finally his luck changed and then there was no holding him. In those days he scaled 147. He scored twenty-two straight victories, defeating Freddie Krebs, who is the only man besides Delaney to have ever flattened Paul Berlenbach, and Johnny Kerr among some other good ones.

He forced Oom Paul to an extra round to earn an eyelash victory over him. The Union Settlement produced a number of crackerjack fighters such as the late Eddie O'Hare, Alf Levy, Tommy Hopkins, Eddie Walsh, Jack Doyle, Frankie Conifrey, Allie Nack and Johnny Burdick. It was the hotbed of amateur competition.

Rosenbloom's triumphal march in the simon pure ranks attracted Bachman's attention. Twenty years ago Maxie's pilot was an all-around athlete. He saw visions of a champion in the making in the youngster. He offered to be his manager. But Maxie longed to return to the farm. The idea that some day he would

be one of the most talked of fighters in the land was furthest from his mind. Bachman did not encourage him.

Rosenbloom, however, was destined to be a fighter in spite of himself. This is a funny little world, anyway you look at it, as the following interesting episode of Maxie's entrance into the big money will convince you.

One day he happened into Grupp's gymnasium. Mike McTigue was in the ring beseeching some of the boys to spar know Mike from a billy goat.

"Give us a chance, will you mister?" Rosenbloom up and asked bowled McTigue.

"Sure me good lad, come right in, the water's fine," was Mike's invitation in words to that general effect.

Rosenbloom (Maxie is authority for this story) pasted Mike all over the place. The cheering was defeating when McTigue called a halt.

"Say, do you know who you were sparring?" Professor Grupp, queried the youngster.

"Naw, and besides what's the difference," was his snappy reply.

"Only Mike McTigue, the great Mike McTigue," raved Grupp.

"I wouldn't cared if it had been Jack Dempsey," remarked Maxie as he changed his fighting togs to his street clothes and disappeared on busy 116th Street.

THE McTigue workout signaled Rosenbloom's start in the professional ranks. Bachman immediately took him in hand, and thanks to his earnest managerial endeavors has brought him forward as a big money getter.

Maxie celebrated his debut on big time in 1923 by licking Nick Scanlon in six heats. He outfought Joe Scogny and Young Frankie. In a return match with Scanlon he earned the decision. He stopped Jack Rivers in three rounds.

The year following Rosenbloom beat Jimmy Roberts, twice; Patsy Lodice, Jack Stone, Jack Ford, Jimmy Amato, Larry Mercedes, and kayoed Frank Sweeney and Joe Magnante.

The experts began to sit up and take notice after his twelve-round no decision fracas with Bruno Frattini. He held his own with Joe McCartney, Tommy West and Rocky Smith. In his first battle with Joe Silvani the latter got a draw. In their next meeting about six months later Maxie stopped the rough, tough Mulberry Bend Italian in nine sensational stanzas at the Polo Grounds.

In 1925 Maxie came along like a gatling gun. He knocked out McCartney, beat Silvani, drew with Yale Okun, whipped Carl Johnson and then came his bang up scrap with Hambone Kelly, of Boston. Hambone trekked to the Pioneer Club with a chip on his shoulder. He had a string of thirty-three straight kayos.

He had sent twelve opponents to the hospital. While they were on the scales Hambone advised Maxie to reserve a bed in a ward at Bellevue Hospital. The customers didn't get a chance to sit down during the hectic six rounds. Maxie battered Kelly from pillar to post.

Hambone had four teeth knocked out and suffered a broken nose. As long as he lives Rosenbloom will remember the Kelly battle. He was badly punished but he made the Hubite play to his music. The writer agrees with Maxie—it was a fight second to none.

"I BECAME a professional by accident," reminisced Maxie. "The McTigue workout convinced me I could fight.

"Sitting at the Lenox S. C. one night in September, 1923," he continued, "I was watching the bouts when a hurried call was sent forth for a substitute to meet Scanlon. I volunteered, bested Nick and made such a hit with the fans that I fought several matches at that club. I was confined to six-rounders because of my age, and boxed many star struggles over that distance without losing a match in two years.

"When matches were slow in coming I often had to get out and work at anything I could find. Among other things, I ran an elevator, worked as a laborer on the New York Central Railroad driving spikes with a sledge hammer, and as a life guard at Long Branch, N. J."

For two years Maxie kept his string of victories intact. Jimmy Slattery smashed his winning streak by outboxing him in a close bout at the Coney Island Stadium.

"Berlenbach, who claimed there was no one in his own division left for him to fight before he was dethroned by Delaney evaded me. He fought heavyweights rather than myself, who would battle him and give him ten pounds advantage in weight," revealed Rosenbloom.

"We were matched at the Pioneer in April of last year for a six-rounder. After seeing the way I whipped Hambone Kelly, Berlenbach, who was guaranteed $3,000, $500 a round, refused to fight me."

The Slattery defeat did not dishearten Maxie. It encouraged him all the more. Previous to the Slats setback, Rosenbloom boxed Jack De Mave and Harry Greb in no decision contests, and is the only man who holds a decision over George Courtney.

ROSENBLOOM'S name got into the scareheads by virtue of a six-round victory over Allentown Joe Gans. The Pennsylvania Negro committed the unpardonable foul. He completed his great work last year by knocking out Boy McCormick in eight rounds.

Because of his great fights with Slattery and Frankie Schoell, Rosenbloom became an idol in Buffalo. He boxed there several times this year. On New Year's afternoon he met Slats for the second time over ten rounds trail. He drew with Schoell. He turned the tables on Schoell a few weeks later. He lost to Delaney in ten rounds in Philadelphia after a hard struggle. Jack and Maxie tripped into one another in the dressing room. Like a fresh kid, Maxie up and delivered his opinion of Delaney's punching powers right to his face: "You can't punch," was Maxie's ultimatum.

Following the Delaney bout, Maxie went through his men as if they were standing still. He defeated Rockey Smith, Tommy West, Frank Moody, Jamaica Kid and Shade twice each.

Maxie finally busted his way into the new Madison Square Garden on August 19, where he fought Chuck Burns, of San Antonio, semi-final to the return middleweight titular duel between Flowers and Greb.

Right now Maxie weighs 162 to 163 pounds. His early days on the farm helped to develop the wonderful physique he has. In fighting togs he reminds one of Jack Dempsey when he was just coming along. Rosenbloom, as in the case of Dempsey, doesn't known his own strength. He is a soldier under fire. His best asset is a combination left hook and jab.

IT is a matter of record that Maxie has never been knocked off his feet. His mother doesn't have to clean and press his fighting togs after each fight.

Bachman may not be the shrewdest manager in captivity, but he deserves credit for the masterly manner in which he has guided Maxie's puglistic destinies. Rosey has another valuable friend in Dave Richman, his faithful trainer. Dave also conditions Solly Seeman and Dominick Petrone for all their fights.

In addition to Maxie, Bachman manages two other good prospects. They are Tommy Silva, a welter, and Murray Fuchs, a bantam.

Maxie's pet diversion is driving a car. He has spent a young fortune buying and repairing a flock of automobiles.

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Fitzsimmons No Star Before He Left Australia to Fight in America

THE recent publication of Bob Davis' interesting book, "Ruby Bob," has served to revive interest in Bob Fitzsimmons, one of the most colorful holders of the heavyweight title the ring has ever seen. There has been a flood of reminiscence, a flood of comment, and as may be expected, a good deal of error has crept into this mass of boxing literature.

Few men knew Ruby Bob as well as did Dan Hickey, who now is manager of Paul Berlenbach. Dan trained Fitzsim- the more likely winner, and also that, with him—knew Fitz as a fighter, as a practical joker—and as a thoroughly human man. Yet Dan has crept into error along with others. Hickey somehow got the impression that Fitzsimmons was rated as a world beater in Australia, when as a matter of fact Bob was not regarded as a first class fighting man Down Under.

Hickey is corrected by "Solar Plexus," veteran boxing critic of the Sydney Referee, as follows:

"To have mentioned such a contest as a Jackson-Fitzsimmons fight before Fitzsimmons left for America would have been as wise as asking someone to suggest a real fight between Champion Welterweight Harry Collins and "Jazzer" Gardiner (a preliminary boxer of Sydney) of the present day. Fitzsimmons would have had as much chance of beating Peter as Gardiner would have against Collins. Fitz certainly developed in America, but when here he was not rated high.

"DOES Dan know or does he forget that the ancient Starlight once gave Fitz the fight of his life and looked the more likely winner, and also that, with the exception of Jim Hall, all those Fitz fought in Australia were duds? Let us glance through that part of the subsequent great fighter's early list and see if what I say is not true: Crawford was an unknown. Bill Slavin, at best a poor second-rater who, though a heavyweight, was stopped by Paddy Gorman, who was little more than 5 feet 7 or 8 inches, and little more than a lightweight. Starlight was a fairly good man; Cooper a joke, who only sparred three friendly rounds with the champion-to-be. Jack Murphy was an unknown. Brinsmead was an English amateur, who was not likely to box except in a friendly way with a professional. This also applies to the con-

Billy McLean, oldest living former bare knuckle fighter. He is 84 years old and is still active in Philadelphia politics. This shows McLean in 1882

tests that appear as genuine fights against Greentree, a second-rater; Sandow, an unknown; Professor West, a joke; Joe Riddle, Pablo Fank, and Eager.

"WHEN Fitzsimmons and Ellis were to have fought at the Royal Standard Theatre, Castlereagh street, Sydney, on December 16, 1889, not fifty persons were in the hall, and the fight was abandoned.

"Hickey is all at sea concerning that private go. It took place at a time when Hall was training at Mortlake, on the Parramatta River, for his fight with Fitzsimmons at the White Horse Hall, on February 10, 1890. Although Fitz won by a knockout in private, Hall sent him to sleep in the fourth round in public. Fitzsimmons laughed and winked as the count was being put on him.

"It might have been that Hall was wanted in America by a certain club, for which institution Mr. Little, of the S. S. Alameda, was commissioned to have back with him the best middleweight in sight, and so as not to spoil his chance of the trip Fitzsimmons went down before Hall. The latter was stabbed in a brawl and did not go to the United States.

"DAN HICKEY also states that there were no good men for Fitz to fight, hence the reason why he left for America. Had it not been for the accident to Hall, however, he might never have visited the States, resting content with the wage of a blacksmith in Australia. Is Dan Hickey's memory, like that of so many old timers on this side, so bad that he fails to remember the fights Fitzsimmons had with Dooley?

"In the first Dooley knocked his man out in two rounds, whilst in the two subsequent bouts he did what he liked to the man who was destined to prove himself the best middleweight in the world, and owner of the heavyweight title as well."

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Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

PARIS, August 4.—(Special Correspondence of THE RING).—The 1926 annual meeting of the International Boxing Union was the most important boxing convention ever held in Europe. One of the principal matters that the delegates had to vote on, was the selection of world title holders and for once from flyweight to heavyweight, every title was awarded to the boxers of the United States. Several new memberships were applied for at the convention, among which was that of the boxing club of Johannesburg, which was represented at the meeting by Mr. L. Japhet, the man who is responsible for having the boxing bill put through in South Africa.

Mr. Japhet, who is connected with the Johannesburg boxing club, has been in Europe for a short time and he has arranged for some of the English and French boxers to make a trip to his country and appear in one or more bouts at his club which is run under the membership plan.

One important matter the Union decided upon was that hereafter for the Olympic competitions, each nation will be allowed only one entry for each class with one substitute. This is a very good ruling. Heretofore there has been altogether too much dead wood in the Olympic boxing competitions and the new ruling will be appreciated, providing boxing is continued at the world's championship games.

There has been some talk of cutting out the sport at future revivals of the ancient sports for the reason that nearly every Olympic boxing winner shortly afterwards has turned professional, and that the only object of competition was for an opportunity of financial gain if successful. As the Olympic Games are the symbol of pure amateurism, there has been considerable talk going around that boxing should be discontinued in the future, owing to the professional actions which have been displayed by the majority of former winners almost immediately after annexing the titles.

Beckett K. O.'s Himself

THERE was great disappointment in English ring circles when it was learned, that the much talked of fight between Joe Beckett and Phil Scott for the championship of Great Britain, would have to be declared off on account of Joe having knocked himself out while shadow boxing three days previous to the fight.

Joe generally reaches the reclining position a few seconds after the gong for the start of the first round, but in the knockout by himself, he managed to accomplish that three days previous to the start of the fight with which was scheduled with Scott. When old boy Joe was battling gamely with his invisible opponent, he landed two hard lefts to the mid-section of Kid Shadow, he then made a lead with the left for the face, then he aimed a wicked right hander for the jaw of the Shadow Kid, and the blow which knocked the Shadow out, carried Joe off his balance and he fell to the canvas in great agony caused by a sprained ankle.

Joe was carried off the stage by his attendants as he had often been after previous knockouts, and the club officials of Southampton who were present, after a physician had made an examination of the sprain and decided that it was a clean knockout and that old boy Joe would not be able to fight for at least two months, were compelled to call the fight off.

THE fight between Johnny Curley, the best of the English featherweights, and Mascart of France, which was fought in Paris the latter part of June, ended quite unsatisfactorily in the fifth round when Mascart, according to the referee and many others at the ringside, was hit a foul blow by Curley, and Mascart received the decision on the foul.

The fight, which was announced as being for the European championship, up to the time of stoppage, which happened at about the end of the fifth session, had been all in favor of the French fighter, although it must be admitted that as the fight went along, Curley was improving.

In the fifth and last round fought, Mascart as in the previous rounds rushed for Curley immediately after the gong, and he was well met by the Englishman. A hard series of exchanges were made. Both boys then stepped out, then Mascart landed a hard one to the face and stepped in close in an effort to reach the body, it was then that Curley brought up a hard right hander which landed low and sent Mascart to the canvas completely out.

The blow was purely an accidental one, but the referee had no other course to follow but disqualify Curley. If the bout had gone the limit of twelve rounds it was the general impression of the experts at the ringside that Curley would have worn Marcart down and have been the turn up.

Kid Francis, who is an exceedingly clever bantamweight, defeated an-another very clever French boy named M. Fabregues, at the Salla Wagram arena, recently. Francis while being quite clever lacks the punch necessary to make a real fighter. He can stand the sting very well, and he has never met with a knockout. Francis expects to visit the States in the fall to engage in a few bouts and he is sure to make a hit with the American fans.

Egyptian Fighter

MOURAD-MINA, the champion welterweight of Egypt, came to Paris highly recommended from the boxing experts of the land of camels. He was matched up with a French lad by the name of Cansi, for eight rounds at the Cirque de Paris, in a preliminary bout to the Molina-Sportiello fight. If Mourad-Mina is the best they have in Egypt he had better remain in his own country. He stayed the limit with Cansi who is a novice, but he had his troubles doing that.

Revenge Battle

THE revenge fight, as they call a close return fight in France, between Barth Molina, the French-Italian middleweight battler of General Descamps' stable, and J. Sportiello, who is known as the "coming man" was held last month at the Cirque de Paris. The previous fight between the pair was held about four weeks pre-

(*Continued on page* 20)

Jack McAuliffe, Jimmy Barry and Benny Leonard, Only Retired Champions in Modern History

By FRANK GRAHAM

IF Benny Leonard resents the skepticism that still obtains in some quarters in the train of his announcement that he has retired from the ring, definitely and for all time, let him, if he will, be comforted that this skepticism is based not on supposed insincerity on his part, but on the history of the ring. A peek into this history satisfies one that of all the champions who have retired only two of the modern cast have remained firm in their decision never to lace the gloves on their fists again. These were Jack McAuliffe and Jimmy Barry.

McAuliffe, one of the "three American Jacks" to dominate the ring at one period —the two others being John L. Sullivan and Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil—hung up his gloves in 1893. Barry, bantamweight champion, and one of the greatest little fighters ever developed in this country, stepped down in 1898. Repeated efforts were made to lure these men back into the ring, but they failed. McAuliffe still is a drawing card on the stage as the retired undefeated lightweight champion.

AGAINST the record of these men set that of the champions who have "retired" and some years later made attempts to come back. An outstanding example was furnished by James J. Jeffries. Jeff had the field to himself, save for Jack Johnson, who at that time was not the magnificent fighter he afterward became, and while there were a few who thought Jeff feared the black a majority were of the opinion that he would have made short work of Johnson.

Jeff tried to give his title to Marvin Hart, but couldn't make it stick, and it was claimed by Tommy Burns, who cemented his claim with a series of startling but really unimportant victories over ment of the type of Gunner Moir and Bill Squires. Johnson meanwhile had reached championship form, and in a fight at Rushcuter's Bay, near Sydney, Australia, in 1908, he flattened Burns and won the title.

Johnson's subsequent exploits led to a demand for Jeffries to come out of retirement for the purpose of beating Johnson and restoring the championship to the white race. For a time Jeff demurred, but at length he was persuaded to comply with the demand. The result was his heartbreaking defeat at Reno on July 4, 1910. Whatever stamina he had left was burned up in his training for the meeting with Johnson, so that he was a physical and mental wreck when he entered the ring, and in the years that have followed he has aged amazingly.

A MORE recent example that Leonard might gaze upon thoughtfully has been furnished by Johnny Dundee. Not so very long ago the Scotch Wop declared he was through, resigned his title and sailed for Europe on what apparently was no more than a pleasure jaunt. Then came the cabled news that he had been matched to box Brettonel in Paris and a few days later advices that he had run out of the match and sailed for this country. With his return here he laid claim again to his title, which in the meantime was awarded to Louis (Kid) Kaplan after an elimination tourney, and having failed in his plan he now is after the junior lightweight crown, which is held by Tod Morgan.

After all it isn't strange that fighters should find some difficulty adjusting themselves to retirement after years of service in the ring. For one thing, particularly in these times, there is much money to be gained by just one more fling. For another, there is the call of the game, which is plainly heard by real fighting men.

BOXING IN EUROPE (*Continued from page* 19)

vious at the Salle Wagram, and while Molina received the decision, it was a very close affair and a revenge battle was decided upon, under the auspices of the Boxing Club of France. That body hired the Cirque from the American-French promoter, Jeff Dickson.

The second fight between the pair was a hard fought one but Molina, who was never seen to fight better by the local fans won eight out of the ten rounds which were contested, and the decision went to the Descamps battler on points.

At the same entertainment Jack Walker who served in the American navy during the war and who is now in the stable of General Descamps, defeated the former crack French welterweight, Maurice Prunier, in the supporting bout to the Molina-Sportiello fight. Walker expects to visit the States in the fall.

During the summer months several boxing entertainments will be given at Vichy, France, by promoter Jed Kiley, a former American college man from the Middle West states, one who was a tip top football player back about ten years ago. He is staging his fights in the bull ring of Vichy.

Until after the first of September things in the boxing line in Europe will remain dull. It does not pay in Paris to run boxing entertainments in the hot summer months, and at the seaside resorts it is a hard matter to interest the populace. It is the same way in England, and all through the Continent of Europe. It is well to give the game a rest anyway.

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Just Among Ourselves

PICKS GREATEST HEAVYWEIGHT

"I may be a little late in writing my story of the greatest heavyweight of all time, but please allow me to name old Peter Jackson as the greatest ever lived.

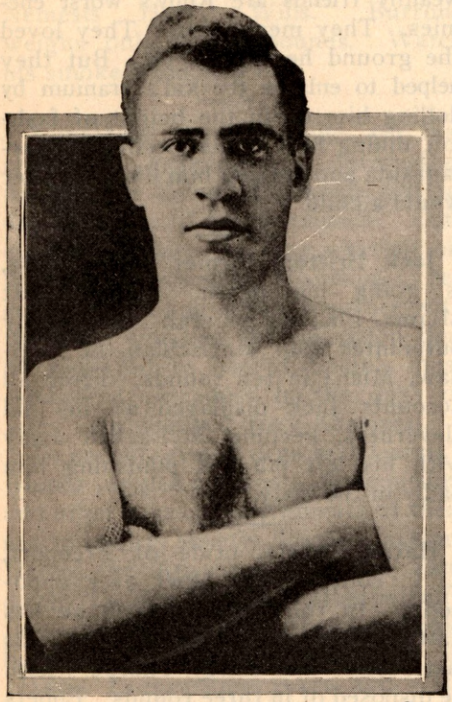
"After Jackson had licked every man in Australia, he came to America to get a chance at the great John L. Sullivan, but the Boston Strong boy would not fight him. Peter Maher, game enough to fight the Negro, was beaten in a short time. Jackson had the great Frank P. Slavin down and out in the tenth; Slavin took the count on his knees, helpless as a baby, but would not lay down to a black man.

"Bob Fitzsimmons would not fight the Negro. Jim Corbett went 61 rounds with Jackson to a draw, but at that time, Jackson had a bad leg and had to hop around in the ring.

"Jackson never lost a fight until he was 38 years old, to a man 14 years younger and 50 pounds heavier. This man was James J. Jeffries. The negro at this time was sick, so he fought Jeffries to get enough money to go back to Australia and die.

"No man could have beaten Peter Jackson when the Negro was in his prime.

M. H. Underwood,
Montgomery, Ala.



Joe Phillips, former lightweight "champion" of New England

FROM CHATTANOOGA

"It has been my intention to write you for quite some time and let you know how much I enjoy your discussions on various ring topics that are contained in your very good magazine, most especially your review of the year 1925 in an early edition. I usually turn first to your question box, and argue as to whether or not you are right in some of your forecasts as to fight results. I enjoy reading THE RING each month and the only complaint I have to offer is that it is not published each week instead of each month.

"Let's have a few more articles written by your good self, about the modern fighters (not dancing masters), and not so much of the old cut and dried reviews of the old-time battles.

"I shall look forward to many more excellent articles from yourself and want to take this opportunity to wish you a great measure of success in the future.

C. O. DEARING,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

THANK YOU!

"I read your editorial about Dempsey, and compliment you on your stand. I agree with you fully, and glory in your 'grit' in protecting the boxing game in America."

PAUL TIBLIE, Biloxi, Miss.

LAUDS BOB FITZSIMMONS

"As an old reader and new subscriber to The Ring I was sorry to see that you decided to discontinue the series on the "Greatest heavyweight of all time."

"In locating the world's greatest fighter, the surest test is one in which pound for pound of fighting flesh is considered.

"In this respect no one had it on the immortal Bob Fitzsimmons. Jeffries, 218 pounds; Sullivan, 200; Willard, 240; Corbett, 185; Johnson, 215, and the present champion Dempsey, 190, none had anything on Old Fitz, the middleweight, who weighed between 158 to 160.

"When Tom Sharkey was in his prime, Fitz gave him an unmerciful beating at San Francisco and knocked him down so often that officials lost the count. This only a few months before Sharkey fought his two battles with the giant Jeffries. When Fitz won the World's Championship from Corbett, Bob weighed only 157 pounds and was nearly 36 years old, the same age that Sullivan was when he lost the crown.

"How could Fitz be in his prime at 38 after battling the greatest, big and and small, for over 300 fights? How easy Johnson beat Jeffries when Jeffries was not near Fitz's age.

"I have not written any articles before and would be pleased to have you publish this. The Ring magazine is read by hundreds up this way. Wishing you success with your magazine, I am,

"DONALD McBEATT,
"Campbellton, N. B., Canada."

* * *

DEFENDS BENNY LEONARD

"I have been a subscriber of 'The Ring' practically since its inception, and have always admired the impartial attitude of your articles and that of your associates, but must take exception to a statement appearing in 'Our Question Box,' in your issue of July.

"Francis Albertini, in answering a question—'Who would win between Benny Leonard and Joe Gans?' says emphatically—Gans.

"I think his reply an injustice to the prowess and skill of Leonard. I believe in giving honor where it is due. I believe in recognizing the skill of one who is living and not waiting decades after he has gone. It is the popular opinion of the present time boxing writers, who knew Gans in his prime, and who know the Leonard of today, that Leonard was absolutely in a class by himself. Personally, I don't think there ever was a lightweight champion, past or present, that would have had a hope against Leonard.

"Then again in an article, New York Fisticuffs, by 'Left Jab,' he quotes Al Delmont saying, 'The Negro would have knocked out Leonard in three rounds.'

"I wish to say that I am not prejudiced in any way, nor do I hold any brief for Leonard. Although I have seen him pitted against the best on several occasions, I have never spoken to him. I knew Gans, had seen him in the 'magic square' at different times, and am fully acquainted with his career. Therefore, it is from these observations that I am competent to judge these two great fighters.

"Now, to revert to the opinions passed by Mr. F. Albertini and Mr. Al. Delmont. I do not understand how they could base their opinion that Gans was a better boy than Leonard. Whoever states that Gans could have knocked out Leonard 'is talking through his hat.' It is really too ridiculous. Being a keen follower of boxing, both amateur and professional, I cannot allow these statements to go unchallenged.

"Please remember, that Gans never had such tough lightweights to beat, while he was champion, as Leonard had. Furthermore, all the men that Gans had to beat were such as Battling Nelson, Jimmy Britt, Kid Herman and other 'small fry.' Leonard would have played with them, and then knocked them out at his leisure. I do not underestimate the ability of Battling Nelson. He was a tough proposition but Leonard could have punched holes through him in about ten rounds, while Gans could not stop him in forty-two. Later Nelson knocked Gans out in seventeen rounds.

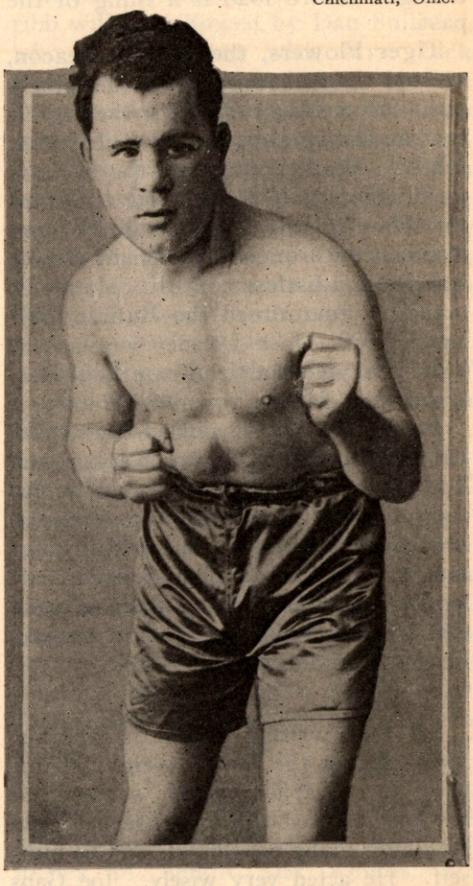
"I remember the time when Gans was lightweight champion and Abe Attell was featherweight champion. Attell kept challenging him nearly every day in the week, but Gans flatly refused to fight him. Upon Gans being questioned why he refused to fight he said: 'If I am to be beat, I want to be beaten by a man my size, and not by a smaller man.' Gans was of the opinion that Attell would kid the life out of him and then probably gain the decision over him. Leonard fought all. He never side-stepped.

"It is impossible to suppress an opinion, but, at the same time it does not do the 'game' any good, or increase the popularity of a boxing paper to belittle, or take away credit from a good man. You are aware, just as well as I, that Leonard was a better fighter than Gans. It is not necessary to defend Leonard.

"Please excuse me for writing such a long letter, but I felt it my duty to state a few facts so that some of the many thousand subscribers of 'The Ring' may not get a warped impression of these two fighters. I am a boxing fan of many years' experience. I have seen the best of them and know a fighter when I see one, and seldom pick a loser.

"One of these days, while in New York, I hope to have the pleasure of making your acquaintance.

"SAMUEL BECKER,
"Cincinnati, Ohio."



Alf Simmons, English lightweight champion, who has returned to America to continue where he left off

BOB FITZSIMMONS BEST

"I note some of your readers have picked several heavyweight champions as the greatest. Take as far back as ring history goes, how can anyone get away from handing the crown to Bob Fitzsimmons? Show me a fighter that had any more gameness than Bob!

"He won the championship from Jim Corbett at the ripe old age of 36 and was one of the cleverest boxers that ever donned a glove.

"Show me a fighter that held three different titles at one time!

"ELIAS BARR,
"Sioux Falls, So. Dakota."

* * *

SEEKS CORRECTION

"Just thought that I would write you a few lines to have you correct a statement in the July issue of THE RING regarding the outcome of the Phil McGraw-Lee Hardy contest.

"I can see no reason why Archie Sillman should go to the bother to inform you or in fact any other newspaper man in the East, that he scored a knockout over Lee Hardy in nine rounds. I spoke to Sillman about giving you the information and he told me that he had at no time given out any such information.

"Hardy is at present the reigning sensation in this part of the country, and a far better attraction than McGraw, and probably Sillman figured that it would be quite a boost to have such a reliable book as THE RING carry the information that he scored a knockout over a boy of Hardy's caliber.

"Hardy and McGraw met here February 12, 1923, and it was a no-decision bout. Two out of three papers gave the verdict to Hardy and one gave McGraw a draw.

"CHAS. MOORE,
"Detroit, Michigan."

New York Fisticuffs

By LEFT JAB

FOUR champions have been crowned thus far this year. There may be one or more changes before 1926 is a thing of the past.

Tiger Flowers, the Gawgia deacon, started the ball arolling by decisively outpointing Harry Greb for the mythical middleweight diadem. In May Mickey Walker dropped the welterweight honors to Pete Latzo at Scranton, Pa. On July 3 at Chicago, Sammy Mandell dethroned the ancient Rocky Kansas in a listless contest. Mandell's manager guaranteed the Buffalo Italian $50,000. Jack Delaney wrested the light heavyweight title from Paul Berlenbach in fifteen one-sided rounds.

It is a matter of record that Fidel La Barba, Louis (Kid) Kaplan and Tod Morgan, fly, feather and junior lightweight champions, respectively, are the only ones to successfully defend their titles. Kaplan stopped challenger Bobby Garcia and Morgan made Kid Sullivan's manager toss in a towel in token of defeat.

At this writing there is another scramble for the featherweight championship. Kaplan wisely surrendered his hard earned title because he could no longer make 126 pounds and be himself. He acted very wisely. Joe Gans was driven into consumption by making 133 ringside for Bat Nelson.

Kaplan celebrated his debut in the lightweight division by outfighting Tommy Cello, of San Francisco. The State Athletic Commission ordered a series of elimination bouts to pick Kaplan's successor. They paired Red Chapman, of Boston with Babe Herman in the first bout. At the very last minute Herman bobbed up with a severe case of illness forcing Promoter Si Flaherty to turn back $25,000 in ticket money. The sudden postponement came as a hard blow to the Queensboro Stadium owner because he hasn't made much money this season. He blew $2,000 or more in general expenses to boot. Chapman's manager lost his head.

He appeared before the solons in an unhappy frame of mind. He demanded Herman's $2,500 forfeit and pleaded that his charge be recognized as the champion. The Commission refused both requests. Charles Cardio walked out in a huff saying that he would not have Chapman meet Herman at a later date. The fistic fathers ruled Chapman out of the tournament. Cardio's hot headedness practically cost Chapman the title and the monetary reward that goes with a championship. Next time Cardio will think twice before blowing up.

Now we come to Mr. Reuben Goldstein. The champion run out kid pulled a monumental bone by disappearing after weighing in for a scheduled ten rounder against Johnny Cecolli at a Newark, N. J. open air club. At three o'clock in the afternoon he jumped on the scales. Half an hour later he was nowhere to be seen. His manager searched in vain. At 9 p. m. the promoter began a frantic search for a substitute. Luckily he landed Billy Petrolle, the Fargo Express. Petrolle was on his way to a theatre and had just finished a hearty meal when he was pressed into service. He came through with colors flying.

Goldstein's run out made it his tenth straight. Last reports on Broadway and the lower east side have it that he is in California. His contract ran out a day or two ago. He may team up with a friend in 'Frisco.

Goldstein is suspended both in New York and New Jersey. He was declared ineligible here when he ducked the issue with Eddie (Kid) Wagner on a benefit card at the Polo Grounds. Newton K. Bugbee, high commissioner across the Hudson, lost no time in barring Ruby for life. He shouldn't be allowed to box here again. He has broken the hearts of many promoters by his last minute run outs.

Many reasons have been advanced for Ruby's run outs. One is that when he saw the picture in the papers showing him hanging on the ropes and taking the full count in the fight with Ace Hudkins, his heart cracked under the strain. It will be recalled that the Nebraska Wildcat flattened Ruby in four rounds. A fortune was lost on the kayo. Ruby was quoted as high as 1 to 4 to win. The Hudkins kayo has been a nightmare to the Harlemite. Some of his best friends have deserted him, and the fact that they wouldn't be at the ringside to see him fight Cecolli whom he had beaten once before, made the heart take another brodie.

California is the only place left open in which Reuben may ply his trade. They say he has amassed a small fortune of $15,000 and he doesn't give a heck what becomes of him in the fight racket. He is only a boy, but a spoiled one. Looks like he has outsmarted himself out of another $100,000. His wealthy friends are Ruby's worst enemies. They meant well. They loved the ground he walked on. But they helped to enlarge the kid's cranium by dolling him up in the height of fashion, dining him in the swellest of restaurants and petting him like a mother would a child.

Jack Britton, former welter king, is going big again. Recently at Miama, Fla., the veteran boxer easily outpointed Red McLachlan, of Saginaw, Mich., in ten rounds. From all accounts Jack displayed all his old cleverness, keeping McLachan away with his left jab and punishing him badly in the body.

Harry Ebbets, pride of Freeport, L. I., continues to bowl over opponents. In thirty-eight starts he has flattened thirty-three opponents. His last victim was Harry Thorpe whom he disposed of in three rounds. Ebbets was discovered by Archie Walker and he turned him over to his brother, "Windy" Edouard.

Eddie Goldberg, junior lightweight from St. Louis, is going great guns in local rings. He is under the management of Dan Caplin. In his eight bouts hereabouts he hasn't lost a decision. He is a good boxer and punches hard with both hands. In street attire he reminds you of a movie Sheik. Can't miss making the grade.

Another corking 130-pound prospect is Henry Usse, who hails from Williamsburg. He has a large following. He is Polish extraction. Jerry Pelton, who discovered Andy Divodi, is guiding the youngster's pugilistic destinies. "Dumb" Jerry is positive in his asser-

tion that he has a champion in the making. Usse has proven himself a soldier under fire. He needs a little more seasoning, as it were. Jerry may be getting old and losing all his teeth but he cherishes the ambitions of becoming a big time manager.

Little Vic Burrone has cut into some of Gene Tunney's popularity in Greenwich Village. In his first real outing on big time Victor created a fistic sensation by outpointing Carl Tremaine in ten heats in the New Garden ring. The betting was 1 to 4 in Tremaine's favor. Burrone sailed into the Clevelander from the tap of the first round and from then on didn't give Carl a chance to get set. The youngster did not fear Tremaine's punches. Among those who saw the battle were champion Jack Dempsey and his well known Nemesis Harry Wills. Burrone weighs only 122½ pounds. Watch his smoke from now on.

Something novel, strange, yet fascinatingly gripping and interesting marked the debut of Frankie Garcia, debonair son of Spain, recently. Garcia hobbled into the ring wearing his beloved sombrero, bandana, red colored hood and shawl, together with the same grit and determination that he displayed as one of Spain's most celebrated toreadors in the days of yore. He whipped Joey Kaufman.

To encourage and urge him, Garcia's friends juggled castanets, tambourines and other musical instruments of their native land in strictly Spanish fashion. Hence the Apache dance, the Fandango, La Rusticano and other equally famous Latin-American ballets should be in order. Garcia was born in Madrid twenty-four years ago. He became a matador at the age of fifteen and three years before he reached his majority won the highest honors of his profession. Then he turned his attention to boxing. Needless to state, his pugilistic prowess is internationally acclaimed.

Jack Dempsey is his staunchest admirer; in fact, the champion is directly responsible for Garcia's appearance in these parts. It will be remembered Jack sent Garcia eastward to Johnny Keyes several months ago with the highest possible recommendation. Garcia is a legitimate featherweight. Few know it, but nevertheless it is an absolute fact that he has flattened Sammy Mandell, Ernie Goozeman and Babe Picato. He holds decisions over Jackie Snyder, Eddie Anderson and Joe Glick.

Atlantic City is represented in Gotham fisticuffs by two corking flyweights. They are Harry Blitman, a southpaw and Midget Wolgast. Keep your eyes peeled on them.

Sandy Seifert, Pittsburg's classy heavyweight, has returned to service after spending six months on the sidelines nursing a fractured left arm. Making his first start since he wrecked his arm fighting Mike Conroy in Rochester last winter, Seifert celebrated the occasion in most auspicious style by knocking out the rugged, hard-hitting Joe De Costa at the Ridgewood arena. Considering that only two weeks previous, in the same ring, De Costa polished off Hagan Hassan, the Turk, in one heat, Sandy's performance has convinced his managers, Jimmy Bronson and Lou Brown, that their charge is about ready to step out and make his bid for big time recognition.

During the short time Seifert has been battling professionally, he has compiled a most impressive record. In eighteen starts, he has accounted for six kayos, won nine decisions, fought two draws and lost only one verdict. His most notable accomplishments, aside from his k. o. of De Costa, have been decisions over Leo Gates and Joe Stoessel, a knockout of Jimmy Madden and a draw with Carl Carter.

For his size—Sandy measures slightly more than six feet in altitude and scales around 185 pounds—the Pittsburger is exceptionally fast, both of foot and of hand. He has been described as a "bigger Harry Greb," and the description fits him well. Along with his speed and everlasting aggressiveness, Seifert combines strength, ruggedness and gameness, and, with a bit more experience, will become a dangerous contender for the heavyweight crown.

A flock of foreign "menaces" arrived in New York last month. They included three Frenchmen—Francis Charles, Andre Routis and Fred Bretonnel. Charles holds the European light heavyweight title; Bretonnel, lightweight and Routis, feather. They made their American debut at a big benefit show conducted by Humbert J. Fugazy at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn.

Preceding them came Harry Persson, giant Swede, who has been taken in hand by Jimmy De Forest; Franz Diener, German heavy, who fought King Solomon at the Queensboro; three Englishmen chaperoned by Teddy Broadribb. They include Jack Hood, who won the British welterweight championship from Harry Mason when Tommy Milligan outgrew the division; Alf Mancini and Ted Baldock.

Manager Broadribb will be recalled by many as Young Snowball, who beat Carpentier back in 1910. Broadribb will be followed by Dan Sullivan, who is associated with Mrs. Dick Burge in the management of The Ring and a stable of fighters. Sullivan writes that he is contemplating bringing with him Johnny Curley, British featherweight champion; Gypsy Daniels, who last appeared here under the management of Jimmy Johnston; Al Rogers and Len Harvey, who Sullivan thinks is a world beater.

Four Argentine gladiators are rarin' to go. This troupe consists of Alfredo Porzio and Roberto Delfino, heavyweights; Eustaquio Peralta, middleweight, and Julian Mallone, lightweight. They are under the management of Juan Homs, former representative of Luis Firpo. Porzio was awarded the South American heavyweight title a couple of months ago by the South American Boxing Federation. This is the title once held by Firpo, and more recently by Romero Rojas.

Porzio is a fine looking athlete, twenty-three years old, six feet four inches in height and weighs 205 pounds. He distinguished himself in the Olympic boxing tournament at Paris in 1924. Porzio was favorite to win, but lost the decision to the champion Van Porat, because of a knockdown caused by a very hard butt with the head which momentarily stunned him. Porzio, however, did not allow a count over him, and it is said that he so outboxed Van Porat that the decision would have been his had it not been for the knockdown.

Porzio holds a decision over Miquel Ferrera, who made such a sensational campaign here in 1924. He also has defeated Barbaressi, former Italian titleholder. The other heavyweight, Delfino, weighs 190, and is the rugged, hard hitting and aggressive Dempsey type. He claims twelve kayos out of eighteen battles. Peralta held the middleweight championship for two years. Mallona is a smart looking youngster with a knockout punch who

has held the Argentine lightweight title for three years.

Keep your eyes peeled on Lew Kirsch, east side featherweight. He hasn't lost a fight in ten or more starts. He is a socking fool.

Billy Duffy waxes enthusiastic over Walter Hogan. He is a middleweight. He was born and raised at Ossining, N. Y., which doesn't necessarily mean that he is a jailbird. He was a former champion in the navy. In his first three starts under Bill's management Hogan came through with kayos. His last victim was Frank Brown. They clashed at Canarsie. Right off the reel Brown dropped Hogan. Without taking a count Walter got up and in the next exchange he landed a terrific right on Frank's chin flooring him as if shot. Duffy says he will have Hogan ready to tackle the champion in the next six months. Hogan is a pugnacious looking individual. He has a lot of class. His greatest asset is a right hand uppercut.

Sam Goldman has a jewel in the young person of Tony Canzoneri. He has won twenty-eight bouts and looks like another Pete Herman. Incidentally, Sam managed Herman when he was the big noise in the bantamweight division.

The East New York fans are singing the praises of Henny Goldberg, a first class welter. He developed a punch in his last two fights in which he flattened Sammy Aaronson and Frankie Pitcher.

Leo P. Flynn is a lucky bird. He has just picked up another great prospect in Bobby Nelson, Negro junior lightweight, who was a sensation in the amateur ranks. In his second professional fight he defeated Harry Mulcahy.

The Bronx is all het up over Lou Moskowitz, a bantam, who owns one of the best left hooks in captivity. In eight months of scrapping he has never tasted defeat.

Joe Jacobs has resurrected Johnny Dundee. The Spider thinks the venerable Italian has a few more good fights left in his system. Johnny asked Joe to do his work after watching Jacobs handle things around his office. Joe in his time managed Mike McTigue, Benny Valger, Willie Singer and a flock of good mitt slingers. They should make a happy combination.

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Dominick Petrone resumed fighting a few weeks ago but unfortunately was compelled to stop in the middle of his return bout with Bushey Graham because of the return of an old ailment—dislocated shoulder. Tough luck.

Al Weill is managing a good lightweight in Johnny Pilkington, brother of the well known Charlie.

Johnny Grosso returned to the wars recently. The Mount Vernon heavyweight had been laid up for several weeks with a busted mouth.

George Engle, former manager of Harry Greb and Billy Papke, says Freddie Anderson his Norwegian featherweight looks like the goods. George should know a good fighter when he sees one.

Sol Goldie, the anarchist, has sent his scrappy battler Archie Bell out West to pick up a few shekels.

Abe Katz has another good fighter to his stable. Willie Siegal, a featherweight, is his name. He hails from the lower east side. Katz is authority for the information that Charley Rosen is still going great guns on the Pacific Coast.

Tony Palazola is having the time of his life getting work for Andy Martin, Hubite. Paul Doyle, his other battler, is trying to beat the horses.

Johnny Keyes is yelling his head off in re Frankie Fink, junior lightweight from Texas. In his last start Fink boxed a draw with Bobby Burns.

Another kid we'd advise you to keep your eyes on is Milton Jampole, a Harlem lightweight.

Two more Silver brothers are making good in the roped arena. They are Marty and Pal. Joey, the oldest, continues to grab big money. Marty holds a decision over Benny Bass.

Al Roberts, who gave Gene Tunney his hardest fight, staged a comeback. The Staten Island heavyweight defeated Jim Sigmund at the Port Richmond Club of Staten Island. The old boy showed a lot of his former hitting qualities.

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Minute Rests Between Rounds

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

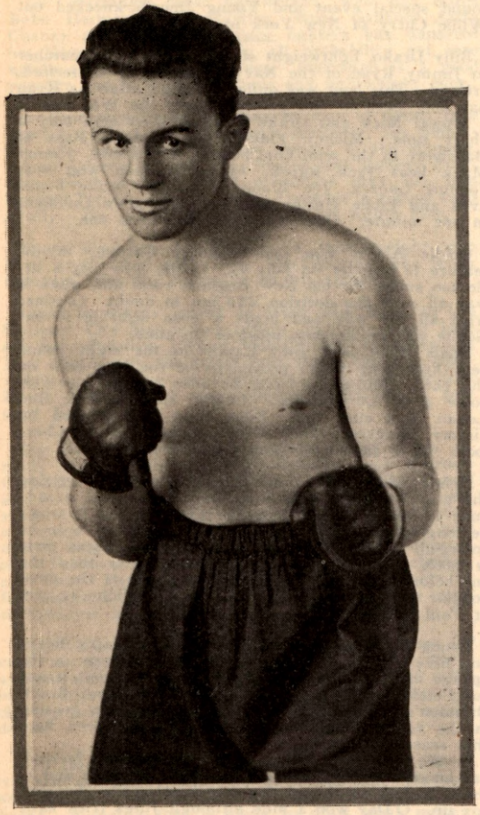
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

Philadelphia's most sensational light heavyweight since the days of Jack O'Brien is Matt Adgie, young "Ice Man" of West Philadelphia. Whenever Adgie steps in the ring he has a following of several thousand friends.

Although Adgie has appeared in only thirteen professional bouts, he has scored knockouts over nine, his latest victim being Tex McEwan, the big Canadian.

Adgie stowed McEwan away in the second round in the recent show at the Phillie's Park. Adgie weighs about 167. He hits hard with either hand and is a fairly good boxer. Pete Moran is looking after his business interests. Adgie has been in the ring less than a year.

Adgie's record follows:



Arnold Ryan is a tough featherweight. He recently held his own with Eddie Anderson in ten thrilling rounds at the Coney Island Stadium

Oct. 6, 1925—Knocked out Lew Sokoloffe, 5 rounds, Philadelphia.

Dec. 14, 1925—Knocked out Rigardo Romano, 2 rounds, Philadelphia.

Jan. 18, 1926—Knocked out Slim Conrad, 1 round, Philadelphia.

Jan. 26, 1926—Knocked out Cy Morgan, 1 round, Reading.

Feb. 8, 1926—Won Decision, Nick Fadil, 6 rounds, Philadelphia.

Feb. 22, 1926—Knocked out Eddie Dougherty, 1 round, Philadelphia.

March 15, 1926—Knocked out Alex Bader, 6 rounds, Philadelphia.

April 5, 1926—Draw, Jack Ketchell, 10 rounds, Philadelphia.

April 9, 1926—Knocked out Bill Sullivan, 1 round, Atlantic City.

April 26, 1926—Won decision, Jack Ketchell, 10 rounds, Philadelphia.

May 31, 1926—Knocked out Chief Halbran, 2 rounds, Philadelphia.

June 28, 1926—Draw, Jack Dorval, 10 rounds, Philadelphia.

July 26, 1926—Knocked out Tex McEwan, 2 rounds, Philadelphia.

Tommy Herman, Philadelphia's latest featherweight sensation, made a big hit when he defeated Leo (Kid) Roy in the ten-round windup at the Phillies' Park. Herman held the Canadian even for eight rounds and then dropped him in the ninth and tenth to gain the decision. Manager Max (Boo Hoo) Hoff has been besieged with offers for Herman ever since he polished off Roy. Herman formerly resided in Chicago and Baltimore.

Terrence Moore, following a successful trip to the Pacific Coast and Southwest, recently returned to Philadelphia and lost no time mixing it up with Angel Guidici at the Manayunk arena. Their sensational battle a year ago still has the fans buzzing.

After twenty years as a promoter, matchmaker, manager, trainer and judge, Herman Hindin has stepped out as a full fledged referee in the Quaker City.

Danny Kramer, Hoff's southpaw featherweight, has been training hard for the last few weeks. He goes to the post with Lew McFarland in Camden, August 13.

Jack Hanlon, veteran matchmaker and manager of boxers, who has been identified with the ring game for many years in Phillie, will be the Philadelphia representative for a big boxing arena to be opened shortly in Maryland close to Washington. It will seat about 5,000.

Al Gordon certainly looked good when he defeated George Amblard, the French lad, at the Phillies' ball park. Gordon punished Amblard most of the way.

Mrs. Stanley Baumgartner, wife of the former Athletics' southpaw pitcher, who is now with the Portland, Ore., club, has a hefty heavyweight in Joe Shannon. She is one of the few women managers in the boxing game.

Many Philadelphia fight fans saw Benny Bass gain the decision over Johnny Farr, of Cleveland, in Madison Square Garden recently. Phil Glassman's featherweight ace said he could not do his best fighting as Farr would not open up enough.

There is talk of Lew Tendler, former lightweight star, meeting Pete Latzo, the new welterweight champion, before the summer outdoor boxing season closes in Phillie. Tendler has made good in his comeback role.

IN AUSTRALIA

By R. A. CUMES

The American negro lightweight, Joe Hall, is improving with every bout. His last time out was a complete cakewalk for him. He was altogether too fast and versatile for Bill Richards. He forced the latter to cry a halt in the 16th session.

Lew Johnson, dusky warrior from England, scored an easy victory over the American negro, "Frisco" McGale.

The "Panama Puma" was severely handled throughout the full limit of twenty rounds. In fact, no one would have objected had the American cried "enough" as early as the seventh round.

Billy Grime is still Australian lightweight champion by reason of his defeat of Havilah Uren at the Sydney Stadium in June. Grime is only a featherweight and would be a good bet to defeat America's best at that weight. Grime has challenged Harry Collins for the welterweight title. Perhaps it is too much to expect the little fellow to come out victorious in such a contest. All the same he is a brilliant little scrapper and not a few would give him a chance.

Why "Buddy" Saunders, colored American welter, was brought 10,000 miles to fight, has everyone guessing.

Saunders is nothing more than a preliminary scrapper with a very poor knowledge of the game. Opposed to Bill Torrens, who is but a newcomer, the best Saunders could get was a draw. Lucky is Saunders middle name. To get a trip of 10,000 miles and then get a soft one handed him in his first show out, as well as get the better of a wrong decision, must be very nice, Buddy.

Bill Lang, one time Australian heavy champion, also looked upon as a possible white hope at the time Jack Johnson strutted his stuff upon the resin boards, has been very successful as a publican. Lang looks well and fit. He declares he never felt better. Although well out of the game now, Bill can look back on some gallant battles in which he mixed it with Jack Johnson, Tommy Burns, Sam Langford, Al Kaufman, Bill Squires, and Bob Fitzsimmons.

Giving away seven pounds, Ignacio Fernandez, gave Midget Kilburn, the tough little American, the hardest battle the latter has ever been in. The Filipino eventually won in the 18th round, the bout being stopped because Kilburn was in such a bad way that he was unable to continue.

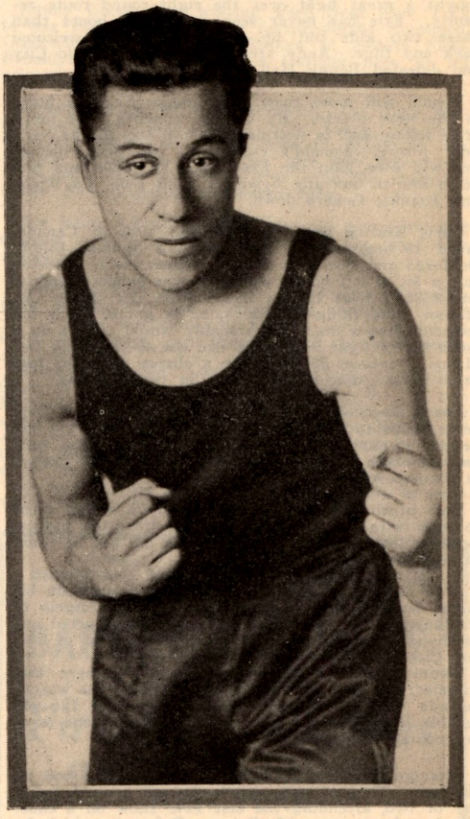
Billy Grime, feather and lightweight champion of Australia, will be leaving for America shortly. Grime has a splendid record and should prove a match for America's best.

Billy's record this year reads: 7 contests, 2 K. O.'s, 4 win, 1 draw. He drew with Ignacio Fernandez in the latter's first contest. Later on Grime defeated Fernandez on two occasions. He has victories over Joe Fox, England's feather champion at that time; Eddie Ramies (America); Jack Dandiels (Eng.); Charlie Mot (America); Freddie Jacks, (Eng.); Macario Villon (P. I.); Terio Pandono (P. I.); Bert Spargo.

GULF COAST SPLASHES

By PAUL TIBLIER

Leroy (Kid) Dougan, of Blytheville, Ark., claimant of the bantamweight championship of the South, since his decisive victory over Pinky May, of Savannah,



Morris Meola, one of the best welterweights turned out in National Guard fistic circles

Ga., last month, showed before a large audience in Biloxi in a fast exhibition against Milton Manguna, of New Orleans. A bout to bring together Dougan and Kid Carlin, in the Biloxi arena was announced by Promoter Al Freman.

"Big Boy" Peterson, Kiln, Miss., backwoodsman, won a decision over Jack Melrose, Canadian heavyweight several weeks ago. Peterson was the victim of one of Melrose's deadly punches in a previous bout and his late victory has convinced Gulf Coast fans of the better man. Paul La Croix, well known fight manager of New Orleans, who has the welfare of Pete at heart, predicts a great future for his protege.

Under the direction of Arnold Davidson, Sailor Alligood has been making wonderful strides in the pugilistic field. His latest victory was decisively won last month in Meridian, Miss., over Walter Farren, of New Orleans. Alligood is a member of the U. S. Coast Guard Base 15 at Biloxi, and has had considerable experience in running down bootleggers.

Joe Cucurullo, of Gulfport, Miss., who has been touring the States under the name of Frankie Moran, furnished the men with the fighting heart their fill with thrills when he slugged a fast ten round bout with George Girard, of New Orleans in Biloxi. It was one of the hardest fights seen on the Coast for some time.

IN WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA

By JULES BECK

Cuddy Demarco, of Pittsburgh, substituted for Dick Conlon and made a bit hit by k. o.'ing Romney in seven rounds.

Young Xeny, who recently graduated from the University of Pittsburgh, won from Charlie Thompson in the semi-final. Looks like Xeny is going to be a better boy with school worries off his mind. A week later he won over Charlie Champness in a good bout at Cleveland, O.

Max Strub continues on his winning way although he was a little off color in his bout with Cocky Dilla. Strub has been taking all opposition handed him in nice fashion and will soon be ready to step out with the best in the game. He recently made a big hit at Cumberland, Md. Strub has bouts pending in Cleveland, and Jamestown, N. Y.

Dave Forbes, of Cleveland, O., is fast developing into one of the best welters in the country. Johnny Downs is taking Dave along at a nice clip and teaching the hard hitting kid a lot of good stuff. Forbes' last showing was with Pinkie Burns a smart fighter from the New England states. Forbes won after a good bout.

Pee Wee Donald has taken Erie by storm. The little mite and Andy Tomasky of Wilmerding, Pa., fought a great fight over the eight round route recently. Erie has never seen any faster bouts than these two kids put up. Both boys are welcome back any time. Andy stepped over to Atlantic City and defeated Benny Hall.

Donald will more than likely make Erie his home in the near future. He is fast, punches hard for a little fellow and is destined for the top in the very near future. Donald's experience has been limited but will soon gain the experience he needs and will be in line to box any flyweight from Fidel La Barba and Frankie Genaro down.

Chris Newton and Ted Jamison, both of Canada, failed to impress in their showing against Cuddy DeMarco and Pee Wee Donald, respectively. Newton saw a lot of left hands which he was helpless against and took a neat boxing lesson from the clever DeMarco. One thing for Chris, he is game, takes his medicine like a man and probably would of put up a much better fight with some one not so clever as DeMarco. Jamison did not have a chance with the fast little Donald, losing by a k. o. in three rounds.

Young Denicola is again in training and will soon be in shape to meet the best at 145 pounds. He has decided to enter the heavier class. Denicola has been inactive since he boxed a good bout with Phil Logan, at Jamestown, N. Y.

Max Strub and Phil Logan put up a tough fight recently with Strub getting the nod from the judges. Logan was a tough test for the Erie kid but he came through in fine shape.

Frankie Clor, a new boy in Erie made good in his initial bout in this city, stopping Young Angelo of Faulkner, N. Y. in three rounds. Angelo started out as though he were going to make short work of Clor but Clor was too smart for him.

Tommy Freeman is making his home here this summer, working out for every bout under the watchful eye of Bob Sangster, his manager and the old reliable Billy Purdy. Tommy is at present the leading contender for the welter championship.

Freeman is at present laid up with a severe boil on his foot. Tommy was unable to get around for a day or two, attending the last Erie show on a cane. His last bout was with Sammy Baker in which he received a draw.

Johnny Carey in training again after a short rest. Johnny had been boxing too regular and the rest should do him a world of good. Win or lose Johnny is a popular fighter.

An all star card went over big on the last show of the month. Tommy Maxwell took a long chance sending in four new faces after the poor showing of the two Canadian boys, Newton and Jamison. He showed Erie fans plenty of action in all three bouts. Johnny Ryan of Boston and Rube Roades of Indianapolis finished up one of the best programs offered here in moons. It was all Ryan, a clever little southpaw but the little colored battler was dangerous every second and showed as much gameness as any boy ever showed in an Erie ring. Ryan is a terrific puncher but could not stop the negro although he had him down for a couple of counts.

Donald lost the toughest decision handed against a boy this season in one of the other tens. He and Young Irish of Akron furnished a great fight and after the judges disagreed the referee gave the decision to Irish. Pee Wee out smarted the hard hitting Irish and took six of the ten rounds. The fans howled their dislike for ten minutes, the announcer being unable to make an announcement until after the next bout.

Dr. Xeny showed Young Mulligan of Pittsburgh plenty of gloves. Xeny looked good in there but Mulligan was a hard boy to box, turning his back round after round and walking away only to turn quick after Xeny had given up his chase. Mulligan was at all times dangerous and dropped the Dr. in the last round, but for no count.

CLEVELAND HOOKS

By MAXIE LEWIS

Billy Wallace recently made his eastern debut in the new Madison Square Garden, and virtually stood Gotham fans on their ears. Tommy Farley, a good lightweight from Atlantic City, was appointed to act as a reception committee. A more creditable performer than Tommy could not have been found to give Billy a trial test. Although Wallace earned a shade, the judges declared the bout draw, which was well received by the freight-payers. New York promoters are dickering with Tod Morgan to risk his title against the Clevelander.

Leo Gates, the Mohawk Indian, who claims North Adams, Mass., as his stamping ground, but pays rent in New York City, has been matched to meet Johnny Risko, Cleveland's rubber man, at Indianapolis. Gates recently won over the ex-baker at Taylor's Bowl and therefore should experience little difficulty in again being returned the winner.

The best program of the current outdoor season was served to Clevelanders on July 30 by Promoter Joe Lewis. Three tens and a six rounder, pairing bantam champ Charlie (Phil) Rosenberg with Midget Smith, Eddie Shea with "Allentown" Johnny Leonard, K. O. Phil Kaplan with Larry Estridge and Johnny Green with Murray Layton, brought out over ten thousand customers. Rosenberg won on a foul in the fifth round. Up until then he was way out in front and might have won by a knockout, for in the previous round the Midget was very shaky, walking back to his corner.

Shea kayoed Leonard in the sixth after flooring him ten times. Leonard put up one of the gamest exhibitions ever witnessed in a local ring since the sensational battle between Johnny Kilbane and Matt Brock, when the latter was floored ten times in the first round only to come back and have Johnny hotfooting it in the closing rounds. Shea hurt both his hands in the second round, and only for that reason would have ended it earlier.

In the first ten rounder Kaplan was declared the winner when referee Matt Brock disqualified Estridge in the third for not trying. Estridge is not to be blamed for not fighting. He did not have the chance to try. Kaplan smothered him with punches from the opening gong, sending him through the ropes in the opening stanza. A draw should have been declared in the opening bout between Layton and Green. Both boys worked hard and fast throughout, with little to choose, but Johnny evidently caught the referee's eye, and was given the "duke."

The general run of opinion among ringsiders at at Rosenberg-Smith fight, was that Bud Taylor would win Rosey's bantamweight title at Chicago next month.

I have seen Rosenberg in action just three times—against Smith, Willie Ames (a lightweight) and Georgie Butch of St. Louis, but in each encounter Charlie was never extended.

It is my firm belief that with his title at stake, and facing a foe who is bound to extend him and even hurt him, Charlie will prove himself a real champion and fight as he did against Eddie Martin and Eddie Shea, and retain his title.

Danny Kramer, Philadelphia southpaw featherweight, is laying claim to the 126 pound title recently left vacant by "Kid" Kaplan.

Danny showed the fans here why he should be given consideration as the champion when he socked Jimmy Mendo all over the ring in ten one-sided rounds. Only for the fact that Mendo hopped his bicycle, was he able to stay the distance. In the second round Danny floored Mendo for a count of eight, losing his chance to score a knockout by his over anxiousness.

Johnny Datto, Larry Lupo's lambasting Filipino featherweight, is on the sidelines due to bad hands suffered at Toledo in his bout with Charlie Glazer. Johnny was to have met Kramer, in place of Mendo, but his hands were not efficiently healed to stand the gaff.

One bout that every promoter in town is angling for is Benny Gershe vs. Johnny Datto. Looks as if Benny Ray is going to be the lucky gent. Benny has been scouting around for a long time trying to get a show that will bring in the dough. If he succeeds in matching Gershe with Datto, he will get a break.

Walter Taylor, local fight promoter, has abandoned the boxing racket, for the time being at any rate, to enter the political field. Taylor has announced his candidacy for State Representative on the Republican ticket, and styles himself the "Sportsmans' Choice."

IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

By PATSY DONOVAN

Jimmy Ryan, Navy lightweight, made short work of Toney Cortex, local boxer in two rounds in the feature bout at the Kennelworth Arena here. Cortex made a sorry showing considering the fight he put up against the Navy lightweight a few months ago.

Mickey Flahive, Navy welterweight champion received the decision over Harry Groves in the semi-final. This bout was the best on the card and many of the fans thought the local boy entitled to a draw. Young Mickey of Baltimore was knocked out by Joe Downey of the Navy in the opening eight rounder. Young Dencio bested Sailor Grande in another fast eight rounder.

Babe Ruth of Philadelphia, easily defeated Joe Bernard of the Pacific Coast here on July 1. Ruth hit Mr. Bernard with everything he had but could not stop the tough westerner. Bernard stepped in on a minute's notice and under such conditions gave a good account of himself. Ruth's original opponent Goldie Ahern was taken suddenly ill with the grippe.

Eddie Buell lost to Buster Dundee in the eight round semi-final. Buell really had a slight edge on the Baltimore boy but the judges saw different the fans did not like this decision, neither the newspapers. Jack Cody licked Billy West. Kid Woodie knocked out Kid Clark.

Vince Dundee made it 46 wins when he stopped Battling Willard of Lancaster here. Vince had easy pickings all the way and the result was never in doubt. Dundee is improving with each start and someday may replace his brother Joe, as the leading welterweight contender. Walter McFeely lost a close one to Jack Renso in the semi-final. Sammy Hogan and Joe Piscatella boxed on even terms in the six round special event and Young Dencio knocked out Willie Curry of New York in three rounds.

Billy Drako, lightweight of Germany, played catcher to Jimmy Ryan of the Navy, formerly of Waterford, Ireland. This bout was quite a foreign affair as Ryan has only been in this country since the War and is a typical Mick and Drako also has been here only a short time. Mickey Flahive beat Sylvan Bass of Baltimore in the semi-final bout of six rounds. Jimmy Mack beat Jack Rapoli, Eddie Desimon won over Johnnie Gauzza, Joe Black and Billy Deake boxed even and Eddie Healey knocked out Larry Goldberg in one minute. Over 2,500 fans saw this one.

Goldie Ahern won over Spencer Gardner in the feature 12 rounder on July 12. Goldie was just a little too smart for his New England rival and when it was all over the decision was not in doubt. Gardner tried all the way and made a good fight of it but Goldie was around him most of the time.

Eddie Buell beat Joey Caplin in the eight round semi-final bout which proved to be the best bout on the card. Eddie will soon be seen on the top with some good 1?0 pounder. Jimmy Mack bested Bud Logan in a close one. Billy West was stopped by Jimmy Baunstein, Jack Cody stopped Jimmy Cheslock. More than 3,000 fans attended the show.

Heinie Miller, local matchmaker, is sure getting the play from the local fan. Each week the attendance is larger than the week previous and it won't be long before the Kenilworth Arena will have to be enlarged. The seating capacity at the present time is 5,000. Each show seems a little better than the one before and at the present time Heinie is the most popular man about town. Yes, Mr. Coolidge is now at Paul Smiths.

Young Montreal was far too clever for Harry Brandon here on July 27. Brandon's seconds threw in the sponge in the seventh round. Brandon was outclassed completely and his only asset being a stout heart. Brandon's seconds did the humane thing in tossing in the towel. The bout was the poorest seen here this season.

In the semi-final Terry O'Day of Belfast, Ireland, had an easy time with Kid Jutes, from Panama and at times looked as though he was holding the Panama boy up. O'Day won a mile although Jutes tried hard at all times. Young Thomas fouled Jack Kenny in the first round, Kid Woodie beat Jack Smith.

IN NEW ORLEANS

By HAROLD BUCKLEY

Martin Burke turned in one of the greatest fights of his career last month when he knocked out Frankie Moody, English middleweight in thirteen rounds. Burke knocked Moody down five times before the referee counted him out. The Englishman had the best of it until the knockout came and would have been awarded the verdict had the bout gone the limit. Burke is a tough fellow to beat when he wants to fight.

Burke may be matched with Tommy Loughran or Eddie Huffman here the latter part of this month. After his bout with Moody, Burke's wife presented him with an eight-pound boy. "No fighting for him," says Martin.

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Tommy (Kid) Murphy, Trenton, N. J. lightweight, of the Leo P. Flynn stable, made another big hit in his second appearance here in less than a month when he defeated Jack Lewis in twelve rounds. Murphy was the complete master of Lewis at all stages and received a tremendous ovation at the conclusion of his bout with Lewis.

Murphy has a style that will make a hit anywhere he shows and he is going to be brought back again to the Crescent City to do battle with Pal Moran. This match will draw some money, but New Orleans fans are going to bet that Tommy comes through victorious and will in all probability be pulling for him. That is how much the fans like him here.

Kid Carlni will be seen in action sometime this month against some good bantamweight. Carlin has been idle the past six months due to illness and has been preparing himself for the past month and is now ready for the best in his class.

Johnny Cox writes that his junior welterweight, Farmer Joe Cooper, will be seen in action on one of Jim Mullen's cards in Chicago. Cox predicts that Cooper will go far in the fistic racket. A glimpse at the Farmer's record and you will agree with Johnny. Good luck, John.

Joe Matranga, local lightweight, who has boxed Babe Herman, Pete Hartley, Basil Galiano, Andy Chaney and other high-class fighters has departed for New York and will in all probability get into action as soon as he arrives. Matrango is a good puncher and is liable to topple any lightweight over.

J. Basco's welterweight may be seen in action here shortly. Basco has that tough customer, Joe Simonich, who has boxed the best welters in the country. He only recently gave Joe Dundee and Tommy Freeman tough fights. Local promoters may use him against Tommy Freeman here. Freeman is a good card locally. He practically fought all his fights here.

Basco also has Al Webster, a middleweight who may be matched with Tony Marullo when the latter recovers from an operation on his appendix.

Local promoters intend to bring new faces to the Crescent City and among others that may show here are Babe Orlando, Johnny Nicholls, Roy Williams and Jack Blackburn, the latter pair being negro middleweights. Williams or Blackburn may show against K. O. White, local negro middleweight and a real good fighter.

Big Boy Peterson added another victim to his already long list when he easily defeated Jack Melrose. Canadian heavyweight in Mobile last month. Peterson is a heavyweight and has been boxing only two years and in that time has won twenty-eight fights, seventeen by knockouts. He stands six feet two inches, weighs 190 pounds and is only twenty-one years old. Peterson only recently gave Benny Touchstone and Harry Fay a trouncing. Paul La Croix, pilot of Kid Carlin is managing the Big Boy. Paul is very enthusiastic about his charge.

Basil Galiano lost another fight last month when he came out second in his bout with Ray Mitchell, Philadelphat lightweight. Galiano made a desperate rally in the latter part of the fight, but it seems that his old pep and vim are gone, and Mitchell won hands down.

Earl Bascle, local flyweight, who has won fifteen consecutive fights, has just returned from Havana and Florida where he had much success, winning six fights. A match that is going to draw some money here is Kid Carlin and Earl Bascle. When these two meet the old S. R. O. sign will be hung out. A real two-fisted fighter, this Kid Bascle.

"Dumb" Dan Morgan is a strong booster for Bascle. Morgan saw Mascle in several fights while he was attending the racing meet here last winter. He predicts that Bascle will give the leading flyweights a tough argument.

Sidney (K. O.) Brown's featherweight, Milton Manguno, continues to show improvement in every start. Milton has won every bout he has engaged in since joining the "pro" ranks. A real smart fighter and will surely reach the top of his class under the careful guidance of Brown.

Joe Lewis may meet the winner of the Pal Moran-Tommy Murphy bout. Lewis is no relation to Jack whom Murphy trounced on last visit here. Joe lost to Pal Moran sometime ago and is anxious to meet him again, but if Murphy wins, Joe isn't reluctant.

Local promoters are trying to get Mike Ballerino, Tod Morgan, Babe Herman or some other good featherweight to meet Joe Cook here sometime this month. They have been unsuccessful thus far. Probably they have heard of Joe's fistic prowess.

Al Pettingill is back in the gymnasium and will meet some of the local featherweights shortly. Al is a tough one when in shape and capable of giving them all an argument. Pettingill may go to Chicago the latter part of this month, where Johnny Cox, his manager is at present.

Frankie Edwards, local matchmaker of the Coliseum Club is passing up his dates and is in the market for something big. Leave it to Frankie to attend to arranging high-class matches. An easy fellow to do business with and a real high class fellow, that is Edwards.

Gunboat Smith, former pugilist and referee, who has turned to the movies and is making good

BUFFALO GOSSIP

By HUGH SHANNON

Tommy Ryan is back home from Chicago where he boxed Bud Taylor on August 24. Ryan gave Taylor a terrific battle and during a mixup of body punches in the third round Bud went to the floor, claiming foul, which was allowed by the referee.

Whether the blow was fair or foul was difficult to determine as few saw the punch that sent the Terre Haute battler down. The bout promised to be a good one with Ryan having the best chance to win as Taylor was missing repeatedly.

The Chicago papers backed Taylor up but the fans did not. Ryan was cheered to the echo when he left the ring. He made a lot of friends in the Windy City by his aggressive bobbing style of fighting.

The Illinois Commission fined Ryan $250 and suspended him for 90 days for fouling. Quite a severe penalty to mete out to a boy who never before was disqualified or warned for fouling and who has a brilliant record against the best boys in the bantam class.

Ryan is confident that he can knock out Bud Taylor in a 15-round bout. He would like to meet Bud in New York in a decision mill at the class limit—118 pounds. Tommy thinks Taylor would be a cinch for him at the bantam weight.

Promoter Jim Mullen announced to the crowd: "Ryan and Taylor will be re-matched."

Ryan was willing but Taylor has not yet signed for a return go.

Rocky Kansas dropped his lightweight title to Sammy Mandell but does not propose to quit boxing. Rocky will be right back next Fall, boxing regularly and expects to stay in the ring a couple of years yet.

Kansas and his friends are still protesting the decision that gave Mandell the lightweight crown. They claim Rocky on seven of the ten rounds. However, Kansas got $50,000 for his end which is more than Battling Nelson, Joe Gans, Ad Wolgast, Frank Erne, Kid Lavigne and great champions of other days got in a dozen fights. Kansas should worry!

Evidently the New York State Athletic Commission expects to discipline Dan Rogers for accepting the Chicago fight for Kansas, instead of matching Kansas with Sid Terris, as per order of the New York solons. Rogers' heavyweight, Larry Gains (negro), was not permitted to box at the Velodrome club's show here recently. Rogers will probably have to appear before Chairman Farley to straighten out his status in this state.

Outdoor boxing has not gone over with a bang here this season. The Bobby Tracey-Charlie O'Connell house was very ordinary and the Rosenbloom-Scozza match drew only a fair crowd. During the Summer of 1925 big crowds saw the matches in the Bison Stadium. The promoters are not going after the right cards. Too many old faces tire the fans and that's just what is happening here.

Jimmy Goodrich is waiting word from New York to box Kid Kaplan, former featherweight champion. Goodrich expects to box Kaplan at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, soon. Goodrich is training here at his private gymnasium.

Reports emanating from Scranton, Pa., that Buffalo promoters had offered Pete Latzo, the welterweight champion, a guarantee of $30,000 to box Frankie Schoell in a title go here was good news to Schoell, who has three wins over the champion before Pete acquired his welter title.

The Latzo-Schoell match is not yet completed and nothing new has developed during the past few weeks.

Jimmy Slattery won all his fights since returning from Europe but the First Ward scrapper is not yet showing anything like his old form. A lot of hard work may get Jimmy back in real shape this Fall.

Slattery defeated both Jackie Clarke and Bob Sage in bouts at West New York, N. J., and Madison Square Garden, New York City and also won a one-round knockout over Billy Britton at Albany, but none of these fellows measure up to the topnotchers that Slattery will have to box to draw big money.

Slattery has not appeared in a Buffalo ring in some time but may box here late in August.

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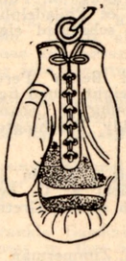

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IN EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA

By J. AUSTEN SHAY

Benny Perry, Hazleton's flashy little bantamweight has been showing fine form. Benny has had quite a string of fights and has yet to lose a decision. He is of the tearing-in type, who rarely breaks ground. Perry has fought Davey Frey, Lew Carciato, Baden Powell of Wales and others. He is now under the management of the writer, and is open to meet any boy the promoters pick for him.

"Kid" Wolfe, of the Oneida, is another boy who is going good. He has K. O. ed his last five opponents in jig time. The Kid weights 160 lbs.

Johnny "Sheik" Curtin, Lebanon's classy lightweight is anxious to get started in Philadelphia. Curtin is good enough to give many of the boys his weight around Philly plently of trouble.

Andy Kushner, of Beccaria is training at Mt. Gretna and is open to meet any boy in the welter division. Andy is known as the fighting chauffeur.

Frankie Vance, of Philadelphia knocked out Johnny Jacomis of Lancaster in the latter's home town last

Scotty MacDonald, Philadelphia's featherweight contender

month. Johnny carressed the canvas in the fourth round.

Carl Young, Lebanon's hard hitting welterweight, finds it hard to keep busy. It seems none of the boys care to meet Young. Young carries T.N.T. in either mitt, and when he hits them they stay down. Carl would like to meet Pete Garber, Patsy Haley or any others.

"Irish" Patsy Haley, 148 lb. Philadelphian, won the judges' decision over Battling Willard, of Lancaster, in the feature eight round bout of the All-American-A. C. open air show, at Reading. Jimmy (Red) Delp, and Jack Hanlon of Lancaster, battled to a draw in the semi-final of eight rounds.

Joe Kuhns scored a knockout over Kid Roberts of Allentown, when the latter was unable to respond for the seventh round. Manuel Flores, of Philadelphia, won from Mickey Diamond, of Philadelphia, on a foul in the third round of a scheduled eight rounder.

Jimmy Buff of Philadelphia, and Benny Perry, of Hazleton, fought to a draw in an eight round fight at Mt. Gretna, last month. Carl Young of Lebanon won the judges decision over Freddy Washington, of Philadelphia in a six round go.

Young Greth of Lebanon made his debut in the game of swat, by scoring a technical K. O. over Joey Karinch of Kornwall last month at Mt. Gretna, Pa.

Al Clemens, of Lebanon and Bill Zimmerman of Hershey battled to a draw in a six round fuss on the same card.

IN MILWAUKEE

By TOM ANDREWS

Matt Ciancialo, cousin of Mike, has forsaken the amateur ranks and become a full fledged professional. Matt is heavier, scaling 145 to 147 pounds.

Richie Mitchell has developed two very good prospects in Howard Bentz, a middleweight, and Jack Berndt, a featherweight. Richie thinks that Bentz will whip any 160 pounder in the State.

Joey Weiss, a product of the Milwaukee Athletic club, made his debut in Chicago against Ernie Peters and made a decided hit. Joey has plenty of class and with a little more coaching is picked to beat any of the flyweights hereabouts.

Doc Lunt, manager of Peter Gaudes, Canadian 110 pound champion, is anxious to match him against any lad in the world at the weight, and also against Frankie Genaro at 112 pounds. Peter is a half brother of Sid Kelley, another hustling flyweight.

There has been talk of late that Billy Bertfield, a local junior welterweight, will get back into harness soon, and ask for another match with Russell Leroy. Billy was badly off form when he met Leroy a couple of months ago, but a good rest has put him back on his feet again.

Frankie Spiegel, local bantam, is out with a challenge to Billy Bunch, just returned from the Pacific Coast. Vince Moha, manager of Spiegel, thinks that his protege can take the measure of Billy. Spiegel recently made a big hit at Oshkosh by stopping Billy Knowles in seven rounds.

Pinkey Mitchell has at last taken the advice of some old heads and is fighting himself into condition for a shot at the top notchers. Pink realizes that a boxer cannot fight once in six months and expect to be at his best; therefore, he has been taking all matches offered and as a result is fighting better than at any time during his career.

Milwaukee clubs are bidding against Chicago for a Bud Taylor-Joey Sangor match. This bout would draw about as much in Milwaukee as it would in Chicago.

CHICAGO NOTES

Bud Taylor, the Terre Haute terror, and considered by Chicago fans as the "uncrowned bantamweight champion" gained the award over Tommy Ryan, the rugged Buffalo bantam, in the third round of a scheduled ten rounder at the Chicago White Sox Ball Park on a foul. Jim Mullins staged the show.

Taylor showed his old time vicious fighting aggressiveness and pugnacity and convinced the fans more than ever that he is a real battler. Bud was leading by a handy margin when the referee stopped the fight. He previously had warned Ryan several times for his low punching. Taylor, as usual, gave evidence of his courageousness when he refused to take the fight that way and insisted on fighting but the arbiter over-ruled his pleas.

Billy Petrolle, "the Fargo Express," scored his second straight knockout triumph here when he disposed of Johnny Adams, of the Pacific Coast, in the eighth round of a cyclonic encounter. This was a rip-tearing, slashing battle from opening gong and the victorious one was in doubt until the knockout blow was delivered.

Jack McVey, colored welterweight from New York, engaged in a draw with Wolcott Langford, of Chicago, although it appeared as if McVey won by a clear margin. McVey impressed the patrons with a cool, clever style of battle and it will take no less than a champion to whip him.

Marshall Lopez who has been training at Mullen's Gym is anxious to get a chance to show his wares in Chicago.

Lopez is a Spanish-American boy of 20, born in San Juan, Porto Rico. He spent four years in the Navy. In 1923 he left the Navy the undefeated bantamweight champion.

Jim Mullins, genial premier fistic impresario of the mid-west, has been working overtime in an effort to secure another lightweight championship battle for his patrons. Jim stands head and shoulders over the balance of our promoters and his word is his bond all throughout the country.

A match that Jim is trying to close is that between Sammy Mandell, the newly married champion, and Ace Hudkins, the "untamed Wildcat from Nebraska," for premier honors. Ace possesses that fortunate faculty of pleasing the audience, regardless of the result, and is the greatest attraction the 135 pound division offers. Ace, with his shock of red-hair and stubborn aggressiveness, is a mighty formidable obstacle for anyone to tackle.

Hudkin's victory over Ruby Goldstein strengthened his claims to a titular engagement and established his reputation in every section of the country.

Jack Kearns and Teddy Hayes are still around trying to boost the fighting stock of Jack "Napoleon" Dorval, heavyweight who is alleged to fill the shoes of our Jack Dempsey. Kearns waxes enthusiastic over his charge and the chances are that he will probably boost Dorval into a good match around these parts.

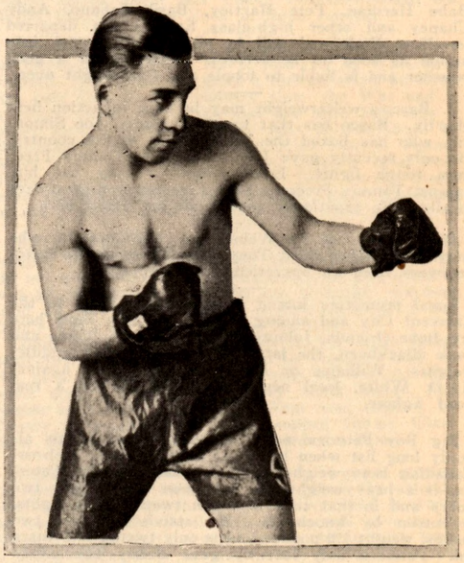
According to Kearns, Mickey Walker is up in the Northern part of Maine rebuilding his broken morale and his broken fighting spirit. Mickey well realizes the error of his way and still has faith in himself that he will regain his lost prestige.

Johnny Coulon, old time bantam champ, started off successfully by staging a slam-bang show featuring Pal Moore and "Tiger" Jack Burns. He made plenty of money to the show and will run again in two weeks with Archie Bell topping the program opposed to Bobby Hughes.

Jim Mullins is touting the prowess of Tony Canzoneri, little Italian bantam from New York, who came into fame through his victory over Archie Bell and is now in this city for several fights. Tony is accounted a second Pete Herman "by Eastern fight critics and has remained undefeated in twenty-six professional starts. He formerly held the State Amateur bantamweight championship of New York State. In his last start in the East he knocked out Manny Wexler in five rounds.

Jimmy Barry, great fighter of another era, has been granted a referee's license in the State of Illinois. Jimmy is one regular fellow and this appointment has elicited favorable comment from the old-timers.

Al Mello, New England's welterweight champion, will be a welcome visitor to the Windy City should he decided to visit here.



Sammy Vogel, New York City scrapper, who is managed by Pete Reilly, is a crackerjack lightweight. He is a very pleasing performer

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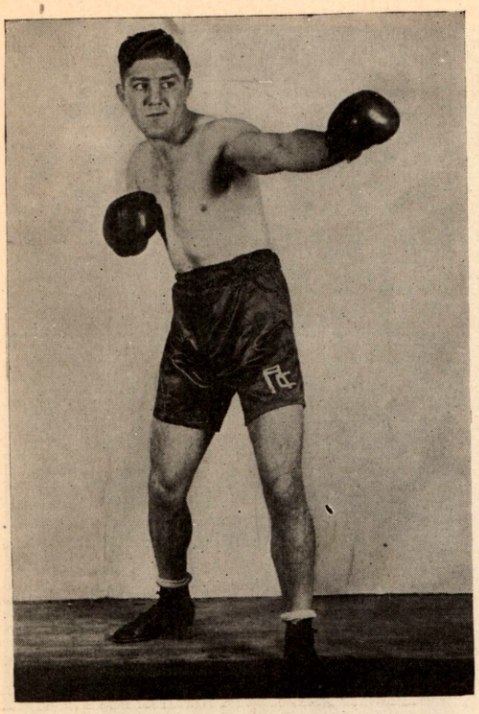


Red Chapman, of Boston, one of the best featherweights in the business. He's getting old, but he's just as good a fighter as he ever was

IN AND NEAR DETROIT

JIM SULLIVAN

Things are very slow here in the mitt market. The only place running is Selfridge Field.

Homer Leblanc showed some of his old time form when he gave Tiger Herman a neat pasting in Toledo. They were rematched a week later when Homer handed the Tiger another neat lacing. Tiger claimed a foul in the last round.

Johnny Webber, local junior lightweight, is coming along well. He has beaten Lee Hardy who is regarded as McGraw's logical opponent here.

Joe Moore, local welter, is a smart looking youngster. He is winning consistently. He stopped Soldier Monoloski in his last bout. He is under the wing of Charley Moore.

Gene Wells, local bantam, is in good condition. Gene is a smart boxer and a good crowd pleaser. He hails from Quebec, and when not displaying his wares to the fistic world he is hopping bells at the Book Cadillac Hotel. Gene will be heard from.

What has become of the rough and tough Johnny Mellow. He changed his pilot about a year ago and has been doing very little since. It is rumored that he is going back to his old manager Dave Knight. Perhaps we will see more of Johnny then. Dave by the way is a hustler and keeps his boys working.

Al Myers, pride of Oakland avenue, is back in his winning stride. He beat the smart Mickey Dugan. This was a good bout and pleased the fans.

Al Edwards, lightweight, who has just returned from Boston, is looking better than ever. He put Battling Sewell to sleep in a round.

Leon Flores who hails from Kansas City, is making good around these parts. In his last start his opponent was Al Van Ness. Leon won in a walk.

Bob Sage, Detroit's fighting lawyer, has at last got into first class company. He went the distance with Jack Delaney here and met Slattery in New York. This boy also went the distance. There is talk of Darcy meeting Sage here.

Johnny Webber, Detroit's star junior lightweight, surprised the fans by stopping Sammy Cherwin of New York in three rounds. Webber has beaten some very good boys but was not conceded much chance with the highly touted New Yorker. He is under the wing of Paddy Mullins and came here with Phil McGraw.

Red Zimmer is still at the Grand River A. C. where he is an assistant to Harry Tuthill. Red is a very hard worker and is always trying to help out the boys in their little wants.

Charley Moore has engaged One Punch Kelly as a trainer. Kelly is a smart handler and knows his business. Kelly is also Charley's caddy when the later is chasing the pill around.

FROM TOLEDO

By JIM HENRICKS, Jr.

Johnny Datto, Cleveland Filipino, was the aggressor throughout and won easily from Charley Glaser, of Chicago, in twelve rounds here. Glaser made his only spurt in the final frame, that being the only round that could be credited to the Chicagoan.

Homer LeBlanc, of Detroit, won handily from "Tiger Joe" Herman, of Cleveland, in the eight round semi-final.

Joe Packo, Toledo light-heavyweight, has established training quarters on the shore of Lake Erie near Toledo and is getting himself in the pink for future engagements.

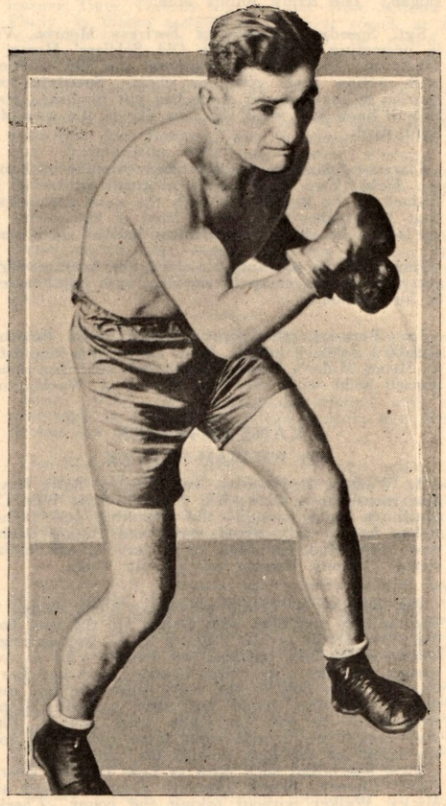
Lee Corns, President of the Toledo A. C., has purchased the contract to manage Don Boyer. He will soon start him in a vigorous campaign against the leading welterweights of this section.

Sam Jordan has returned from a trip to Texas where members of his stable engaged in several bouts with much success. Included in the entourage were Joe Lohman, Chief Metoquah and Charley Lupica.

Jack Duffy, of Toledo, continued his run of victories by defeating Jackie Dugan, of Louisville, in twelve fast rounds on July 14th. Duffy kept up a relentless attack throughout the fracas and finished in front by a liberal margin.

Joe Delaney, of Dayton, carried too many guns for Jack Pinney, of Toledo, and won the verdict in the eight round semi-final.

The Shea Bros. show on July 23 consisted of three 10 round bouts which provided the fans with plenty of entertainment. "Tiger Joe" Herman, of Cleveland, won on a foul from Homer Le Blanc, of Detroit, in the tenth round of their argument. Chief John Metoquah, Indian heavyweight, outpointed Tom Sayers,

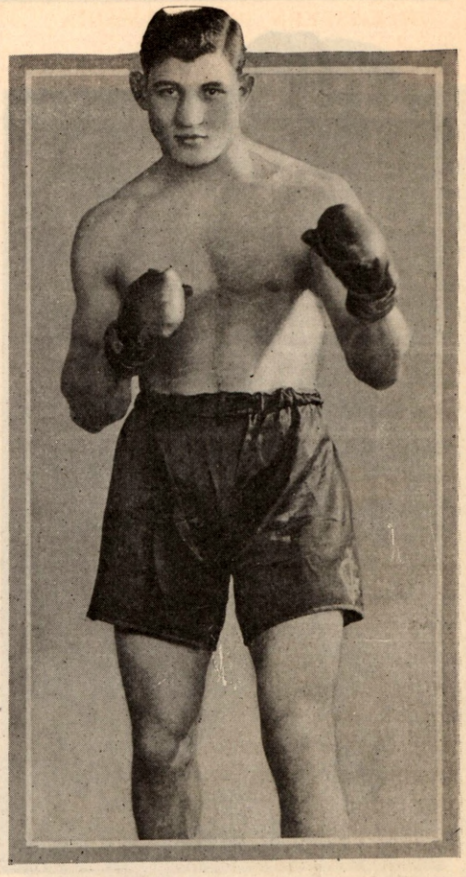


Louis Kid Kaplan, who has given up his featherweight crown and will try for lightweight laurels.

of Detroit, in ten rounds and George Sparks, of Detroit, shaded Mike Moran, of Pittsburgh, in the other ten rounder.

Al. Wolgast, now fighting out of Toledo, has been meeting with considerable success. Al always makes a big hit with his aggressive boring in tactics. The local promoters are desirous of giving him a chance to show his wares in Toledo but thus far have not found a suitable opponent. Recently he won from Tommy Bunch in ten rounds at Fort Wayne, Indiana and from Bat. McLane in ten rounds at Louisville, Ky.

Matchmaker Joe Dailey, of Toledo A. C., has announced that he has Phil McGraw signed to meet Jack Duffy as the feature attraction of his next show.



Johnny Grosso, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., heavyweight, who is laid up again with a sore mouth. He expects to continue where he left off very shortly

FLORIDA WEST COAST

Tampa was the scene of several good attractions recently. Jim Downing, local matchmaker for the Field Artillery, has been using boys mostly from Cuba and some of the Spanish fighters who have invaded Cuba.

Hillaro Martinez, Spanish lightweight who started things off with a bang when he scored an easy knockout victory over Johnny Simpson, the Texas iron man and Frankie Rice, did not show up so well in his last two fights. Frankie Osner, the Oklahoma Cowboy, held the Spaniard to a draw and Pedro Campo, the Filipino lightweight, was awarded a decision over him.

Downing imported Julian Jim Moran, so-called champion of Spain and a highly touted fighter. Moran was matched with Larry Avera, the 140 junior welter champion of the south. Moran could not do anything with the Georgian. He lost the decision in his initial showing.

At St. Petersburg, Fla., the attractions given by Billy Jinks and Bert Dorin have been of high caliber and fans have been turning out weekly in large numbers.

"Luke" Lou Feldman, formerly of Macon and Columbus, Ga., is now associated with Jim Downing and the 116 Field Artillery in Tampa, Fla.

One of the most popular fighters around these parts is Jimmy Reed, who fights out of Billy Jinks' stable. He is always willing and ready to fight anyone and never fails to please the fans when he steps into the ring.

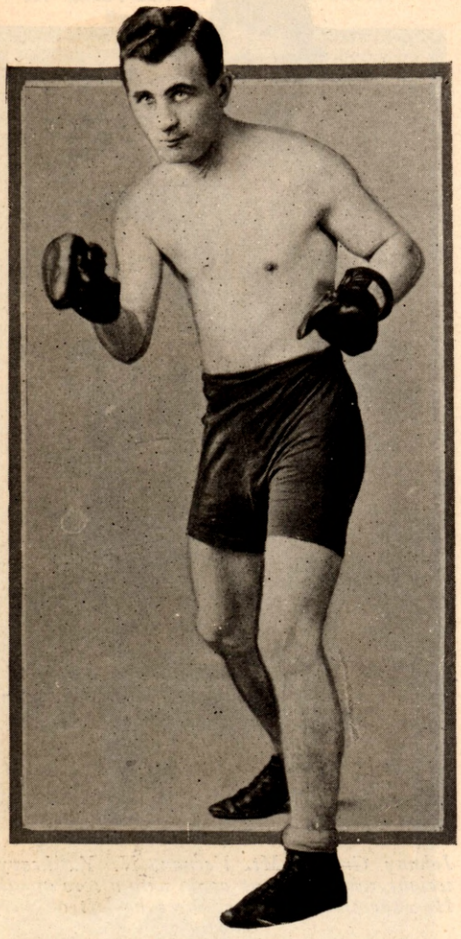
Another youngster is Pete Revere who is a pleasing little battler to watch. Revere should make a name for himself.

Young Manuel Tampa, southpaw battler and Soldier Diaz of Havana, battled ten rounds to a draw here.

Frankie Gardini, who spent the past winter with success in the fistic game here, writes to friends here that he will soon start working for ring engagements in Ohio where he now is.

Ted Goodrich, local favoite, scored a knockout over Judge Horning, Savannah, Ga., welter in the sixth round of a scheduled ten-round bout.

Mike Lefley, Tampa lightweight, lost a decision to Frankie Osner in ten rounds of hard fighting.



Johnny Murton, crack English flyweight, who is more than holding his own in America. Murton may never take Jimmy Wilde's place but he figures to get up near the top

TRENTON FISTIC FLASHES

By SOX PINTO

Tommy Kid Murphy, New Jersey's premier lightweight, is going like a house-afire. In his last three starts he easily defeated Sammy Vogel, of New York, Charlie Feraci, of New Orleans, and Al Delmont, of Newark.

The Delmont fight was for the championship of New Jersey. It was the feature bout of the Laurel A. C. in Newark. Immediately after the bout, Murphy hopped a train for New Orleans to meet Jack Lewis, July the 26th.

Cliff Smith, boxing promoter, ran the first open air show held in Trenton in over six years. It was a success. Emil Paluso beat Young Dencio in the feature bout of 10 rounds.

In an eight-round semi, Jesse Goss, Trenton's best Negro boxer, beat Willie Beetle, pride of East Trenton.

George Gemas, a young heavyweight from out of the coal regions of Penna, scored a knockout over Frankie Petrie, of St. Paul, on one of the prelims.

Hip Sing Lee, Frisco's Chinese flyweight, lived up to his ring monicker, The Celestial Typhoon, by knocking out Joey Wallace in the third round of a scheduled eight-rounder. Hip Sing Lee will be welcomed back by Trenton ring fans.

Johnny Oakey, middleweight of Trenton, isn't going so good of late. He lost his last three bouts.

Joe Reno and Lew Tendler put on one of the greatest bouts seen in Philadelphia in a long time. Tendler got the verdict. Many newspaper men said the least Reno should have got was a draw.

Sailor Fisher is seriously thinking of returning to the ring. Fisher was a good looking prospect two years ago. He is only 23 years old. Come on, Sailor, there's a lot of soft money waiting for you.

Bushy Brooks, amateur flyweight, of Trenton, will soon enter the professional ranks. Brooks is one of the best looking prospects this writer has seen in a long time.

Cliff Smith is trying to match Joe Reno and Kid Emmons for his next show. This bout would be a natural, and would draw plenty of people. It has been hanging fire for three years. Wish you luck, Cliff.

IN THE THIRD ARMY CORPS AREA

By CAPT. CHAS. J. MABBUTT

Al Forman of the Baltimore Recruiting Station, fought his way to the top of the ladder in the featherweight class at the Sesqui Centennial Service championships with the Army, Navy and Marine Corps. Forman is a great fighter and will capably fill the shoes left vacant by Bobby Garcia.

Johnny Myers of the Army Recruiting Station at 10 North Holliday St., Baltimore, defeated the best flyweights of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps and was crowned king of the little fellows at the Sesqui Centennial.

Willie Ptomemy of Fort Jay, won the middleweight service championship in a walk. He literally slaughtered the leather-necks and gobs when he went into action.

Chief Eagles of the Newark Recruiting Party, has discarded his feathers for the heavyweight crown given in the service championships at the Sesqui Centennial on June 11th, 16th and 18th.

The service tournament lasted three days, each branch of the service was allowed to enter two men in each of the eight classes. The Army won four classes, the Navy had to be content with three while the Marines were lucky to get one. Army officials were elated over the fact that they scored as many points as the combined forces of the Navy and Marines with a hurriedly collected team, assembled by Major W. C. Rose of Fort Jay.

George Leslie, the fighting junior lightweight of the Third Corps is gradually fighting himself into a position where he will get a crack at Tod Morgan's crown.

Billy Harris, the lightweight contender from the Recruiting Station at Martinsburg, West Virginia, defeated some of the best boys in this section of the country, and is a striking example of the army slogan, "The Army Builds Men."

Sgt. Speedy Lawrence of Fortress Monroe, Va., is promoting bouts at the Old Soldiers' Home at Hampton, Va., and entertaining the old warriors with action from gong to gong. Speedy's long service in the squared circle has put him in a position to know just what the fans like in the way of a fight card.

Clarence Spagnola, the light-heavyweight of Langley Field, Va., would make a great fighter if he trained in the gymnasium with the same enthusiasm that he brushes his hair in front of the mirror or the action he shows in the mess hall at chow time.

Jimmie Hicks of Camp Holabird, the bantamweight entry from that camp is showing vast improvement in his workouts.

Joe Bernard, the fighting wild man (another Holabird soldier) fought Babe Ruth to a standstill at Heine Miller's Kennelworth Club and has made himself solid with the boxing fans of Washington.

KANSAS NOTES

By WILLIAM PATRICK

At Wichita, Pedro Resa and Tommy Ryan boxed four rounds to a draw; Kid Starlight beat Wild Cat Smith in eight rounds; Kid Maultbie and Demon Reisor boxed eight rounds even and Jimmy Cashill won from Bud Hamilton on a foul in the eighth round. Johnny Husong refereed the bouts.

The Knights of Columbus boxing show staged at Kansas City was filled with action. In the first bout Joe Ciro, holder of the Cudahy A. C. bantamweight championship belt, knocked out Pancho Villa in four rounds. In the next event Charley Pitts had Larry Cappo on his face in the rosin when the bell rang ending the first round but after battering Cappo from pillar to post for three more rounds, Pitts was caught by a wild right hand swing and took the count for the first time in his career.

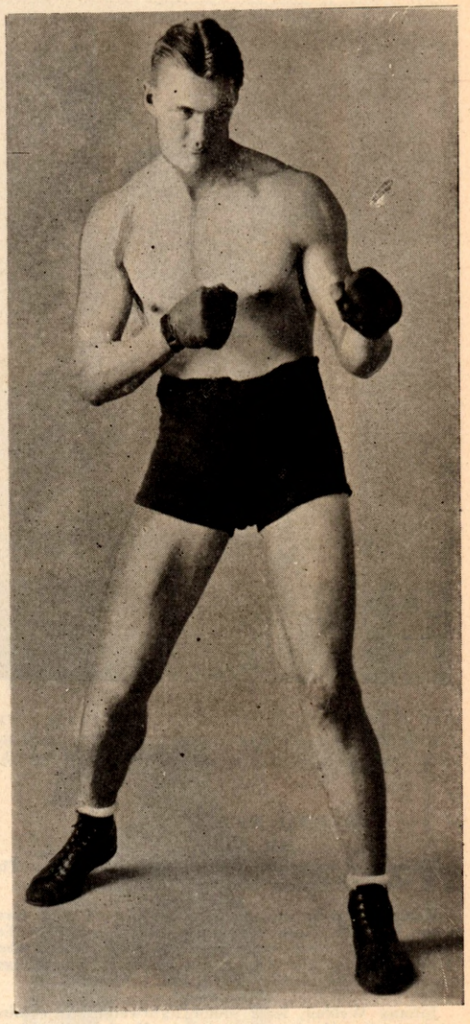
Pitts has boxed such boys as Lew Tendler, George "KO" Chaney, Benny Leonard, Georgie Ward and Micky Walker without taking the count. Charley challenged Cappo for a return bout immediately. In the main event Joe Trabon and Rusty Jones (conquerer of Bud Hamilton, the Denver flash) fought a slashing ten-round draw. Louis "Kid" Rose refereed.

H. E. Ripple, Dodge City's fistic manager and promoter, has returned Roy "Hoot" Burger over to Mike Curran. Mike is teaching the big boy how to handle himself.

Manager Jay Thomas and Pat Corbett made a trip to Davenport, Iowa, to substitute for Sailor Friedman against Joe Simmonich but owing to the small crowd the show was called off. This is a very disappointing happening for a boxer who has trained hard for a bout but for which he doesn't get all his car fare.

At Bonner Springs Jimmy Kramer won on a foul from Benny Flint.

Manager Jay Thomas plans a trip to California. He will take Joe Ciro, Charley Pitts, Bud Hamilton and Pat Corbett with him.



Knute Hansen, Danish-American heavyweight.

Tommy Maroon, star of the Pete Goosen's stable, can't get a match as none of the local boys care to battle him. Although Tommy only weighs one hundred and five pounds he has beaten most of the bantamweights around these parts.

The Wichita American Legion is trying to rematch Bud Hamilton and Jimmy Cashill.

John Fulton, matchmaker of the Atchinson American Legion, is planning a hunting trip to Minnesota and will probably take "Battling" Clemmons with him.

Rusty Jones plans to visit St. Paul where he got his start in the fistic game.

The Knights of Columbus club is the only Kansas City club that contemplates putting on shows this summer.

HEARD IN ALABAMA

By SAMUEL P. CAPRI

Claude Wilson of Birmingham, Southern featherweight champion is trying to get Northern engagements. He recently beat Tim O'Dowd of Atlanta, for the title at the Birmingham Athletic Club.

The Birmingham Club has been staging some good shows. In their recent all-star card Johnny McGinty of Ensley beat Jack Dean by the k.o. route in eight rounds, and Young Battling Kelly won from Sammy Lavoy.

Mickey Romano, a tough, hard-hitting welterweight of Italy, is in Birmingham. He is taking instruction from Sam Capri.

Tiger Tony Mareno of Birmingham is a colorful scrapper. He is a featherweight with a good wallop. He may soon land a match with Wilson for the featherweight crown.

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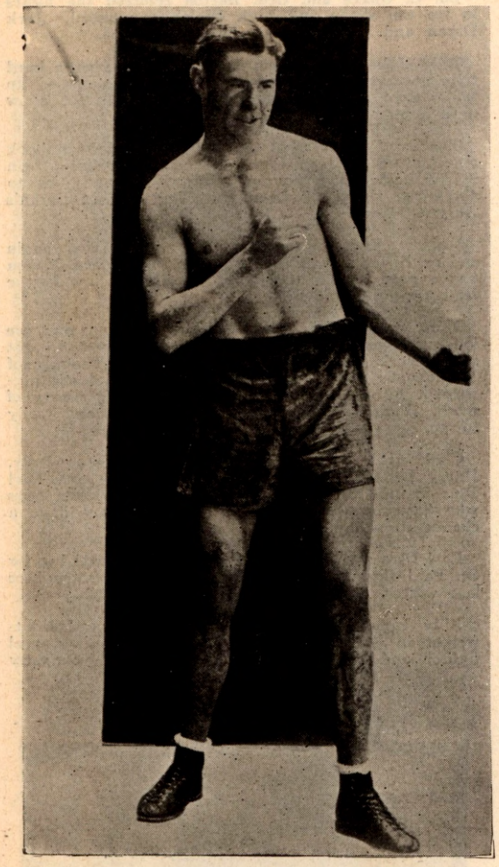


Jimmy Slattery, young Buffalo middleweight, who plans a comeback campaign

IN SOUTHERN JERSEY

By HARRY DOLLFUS

Artie McCann, after spending a busy winter campaign in Florida, is now located in Gloucester. Artie made his debut in Manayunk by defeating Joe Ryan, and a week later he fought a great fight with Lew Skymer in Camden. McCann would like to take on Roxie Allen, Mickey Blair, or any of the local lightweights hereabouts.

Scotty McDonald, featherweight champion of Scotland, created a sensation in Long Branch by defeating Johnny Dixon of Newark. He had Dixon on a verge of a knockout in the seventh and eighth stanzas. McDonald's aggressive two-handed attack was too much for Dixon after the second round. McDonald was given a great ovation when he left the ring.

Joe Bush, hard hitting middleweight from Sea Isle City, otherwise known as "Fisherman Joe," scored a three-round knockout at Egg Harbor over George Dillon of Camden.

Mickey Gordon, Jersey's fistic promoter, who made a big name for himself during the winter months promoting shows in Trenton, has leased a big arena in Long Branch where he is running weekly shows very successfully.

Benny Bass, Philadelphia featherweight contender, defeated Georgie Amblard of France, in the second show of the Bacharach Ball Park.

In the semi-final Johnny Jadick of Philadelphia, once again administered a trouncing to Harry Scott of Atlantic City, in eight rounds. "Papers" Jimmy Kelly easily defeated Al Matera of New Brunswick, in six rounds. Al Winkler of Philly, and Harry Larson boxed to a standstill. Moe Newman of Philly, kayoed Seal Jackson of Atlantic City, in the curtain raiser. The promoters of the Bacharach Ball Park in Atlantic City are not having a successful season.

Jack Valentine, the South Jersey fistic magnate, was issued a license by the Jersey State Boxing Commission to promote shows in Pitman. After arranging a good show the church authorities stepped in and ruled that no fighting would be permitted in Pitman. Promoter Jack Valentine is going to bring this case in court as boxing is legalized in this state.

Joe Smith's star lightweight, Danny Cooney of Trenton, proved an easy winner over the well-known Alex Hart of Chester, in eight rounds at the Northside Club of Atlantic City. Cooney's tantalizing jabs were too much for Hart.

Frankie Vance, promising lightweight, knocked out Howard Miller in five rounds in the star bout at Norristown. Vance is now after the scalps of Sailor Nichols, Joe Shannon, Charley Mack, Lew McFarland and Jimmy O'Toole.

Buck Fleming, aggressive little fighting featherweight, fought Ralph Repman of Harrisburg, a ten-round bout that was fast and furious. Fleming is after the scalps of Billy Pimpus, Tony Russo, Wilbur Cohen, Danny Kramer and Petey Mack.

Mendell Bailus is feared by Matt Adgie. A bout was promised Mendell, but Adgie refused to meet him.

Tommy Farley and Tommy Cooney, two local mitt artists from Atlantic City, had it out for supremacy in an eight-round draw at the Bacharach Park.

Jimmy Coster, who has brought to the front such mitt slingers as Bobby Wolgast, Babe Ruth and Tommy Murray, has another diamond in the rough in Midget Wolgast. He has won his last eighth straight win at the seashore, the last victory being over Little Jeff in six heats.

Scotty McDonald and Len Brenner collided once again and as usual it was another slugging affair. The Scotchman displayed great punching ability. It was the best ten-round wind-up of the season at Kennedy's three acres.

Freddy Welsh, Atlantic City lightweight, finds it hard to get competition in his home town as the boys around this locality want no parts of his fighting. He would like to cross arms with Georgie Amblard, Tommy Cooney or Tommy Farley.

Vince Forgione, former Philadelphia boy, now making his home in New York, administered such a lacing to Kid Brooks, colored welterweight of Atlantic City, that Brooks refused to respond for the sixth round of an eight-round bout. In the semi-final feature Tiger Thomas knocked out Mike Schultz of Philly, in fifteen seconds of the first round, at the Northside Club, the quickest K. O. on record in New Jersey.

Freddy Jackson, known to fistic fans as "Beef Steak John," was held to a draw by Johnny Shearn in the eight-round wind-up at Fairview. In the semi-final Joe Shannon, who is being groomed by Mrs. Baumgartner, the only woman manager of fighters in the East, duplicated his kayo over Eddie Fisher of Riverside, in the last round of an eight-rounder.

Buck Fleming and Mickey Blair would be a great return match that would pack the Camden Ball Park to its capacity. Both boys in their previous encounter put up a terrific tussle that thrilled the fans.

Jack McVey, colored welterweight from New York, lost on a foul to Eddie Dempsey at the Northside Club, in the fourth round.

Harry Ertle, Jersey's famous referee, won the semi-wind-up when he put Roche Rodgers and Willie Beetles out of the ring.

One-Eye Connelly, famed all over the nation for his gate-crashing ability, proudly told me, "I'm paying my way in now. I paid to get in here tonight. It was the horses that did it. Look, I got a bank account," and out came a bank book with real nice figures in it.

Gene Moratti, Atlantic City's welterweight hope, who is being brought along nicely, surprised the shore fans when he soundly trounced the well-known Joe Tiplitz in eight rounds. If handled right Moratti will shortly be in line as a welterweight contender.

Harry Blitman of Phila., former A. A. U. bantamweight champion, made his professional debut under the wing of Jimmy Coster, and sprang a great surprise when he won with ease over Eddie Covington, colored Atlantic City flash, in eight rounds. Blitman shapes up like another Lew Tendler.

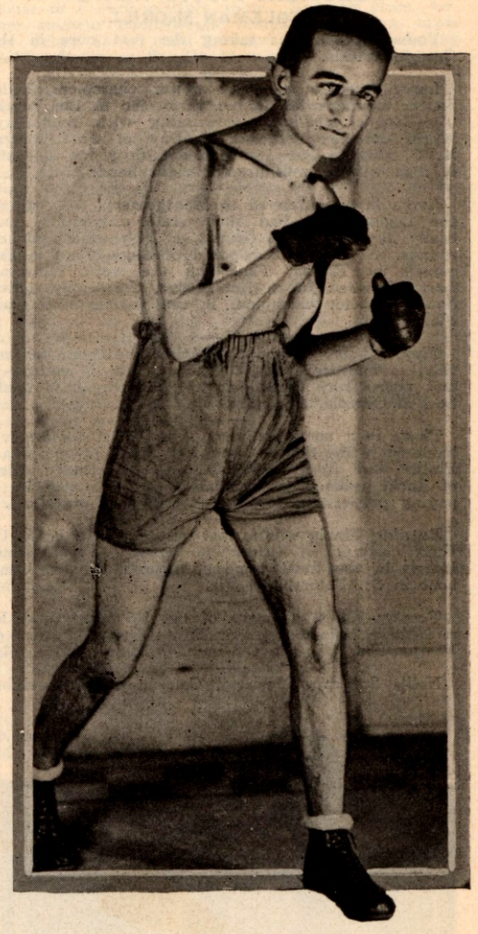
Danny Cooney of Trenton, journeyed to Utica, N. Y., to grab a decision off Red Herring in ten easy rounds.

Young Jack Dempsey, who looms up as a prospective opponent for Pete Latzo, returned with another scalp under his belt when he trounced Sailor Darden in twelve rounds at Rockaway Beach, N. Y.

Joe Reno, Trenton's fighting ace, who has now placed himself under the management of Sam Perro, scored his first victory under Perro's reign by outpointing Eddie Moffo, in eight hectic rounds at Camden. Joe Wilton shaded Joe Spearing. Tip Gorman outpunched Watson Fintch. Tommy Boylon drew with Yussill Gonouff in the curtain raiser. It was a card that was filled with fighting and a good sized crowd attended the show.

Harry Greb, former middleweight champion, is training daily on the beach at Atlantic City, for his return battle with Tiger Flowers.

Bill Higgins, South Jersey's Tex Rickard, has finally put Camden on the map. Camden did not have boxing for the last three years and it was through his great shows that the fans became interested and has been drawing great crowds. A great many outstanding fighters are there.



Pinkney George, claimant of the Iowa flyweight championship

Johnny Oakey, Camden welterweight contender, has recovered from a bad hand suffered in his last bout with Jack Palmer. His manager, Charley Higgins, had to cancel three matches due to this injury. Oakey is now training at Long Branch.

Sammy Moffo of Bristol, won over Mickey Blair in eight rounds, and Eddie Moffo outpointed Sammy Fulton in an eight-round semi-final at the Camden Ball Park.

Tony Russo, Atlantic City's fast rising featherweight who has just returned from New York where he made a number of hits, is now under the able management of Ralph Jannatty. He scored a kayo in his first start over Hughie Burns in three rounds. Russo would like to challenge Benny Bass.

IN CALGARY, CANADA

William Buxton, manager of the Lethbridge Victoria hotel is ready to complete arrangements to have Vic Foley, former featherweight champion of Canada, come here and defend his western title. The local sportsman is a keen booster of the fistic pastime and is awarding a handsome silver belt for a series of elimination contests to determine a welterweight champion of western Canada. The belt is a beautiful one, made up by the Everlast Sporting Goods Co., of New York, which also made all the belts distributed by the Boxing Writers' Association of New York, to the various champions recently.

The boxing here has not been handled properly, but Buxton will spare no money or pains to see that it is properly put on its feet. The Ring is always on sale here at the hotel and Mr. Buxton is a real booster for it.

Before coming to Canada from Wales. Buxton was very much interested in the game in the Old Country. He was a close personal friend of the late Jim Driscoll and Dick Burge. He predicted in "Boxing", July 17th, 1915, that Jimmie Wilde was the greatest flyweight in the world. You know how his prediction came through.

Just now Buxton is interested in a boy named Steve Soltice of Calgary, a light heavy whom he rates as a second Paul Berlenbach. This boy is only 21 and is a natural born fighter, and with a little more experience, Buxton believes he will have all the earmarks of a champion.

Calgary is a good boxing city and boxing is being boomed here by Buxton.

GEORGIA FISTIC NEWS

By COLEMAN McGRILL

Young Stribling is taking the rest cure in the Georgia Woods.

Larry Avera, the junior welter champion of the South, is the most active performer in the South. The blonde Irishman is winning with regularity. Avera defeated Sergeant Conway of Fort Bragg, N. C. Conway was sent to the floor for a count of nine with a well-directed right hand punch.

Avera later journeyed to Montgomery, Ala., where the Legion boys had their state convention, and easily disposed of Al Gruntz, a 152-pounder, in ten rounds. Next Avera disposed of Bogie Saab in ten rounds in Tampa, Fla., and the week following Larry defeated Julian Jim Moran, the highly touted Spanish welter champion, in ten rounds in Tampa, Fla.

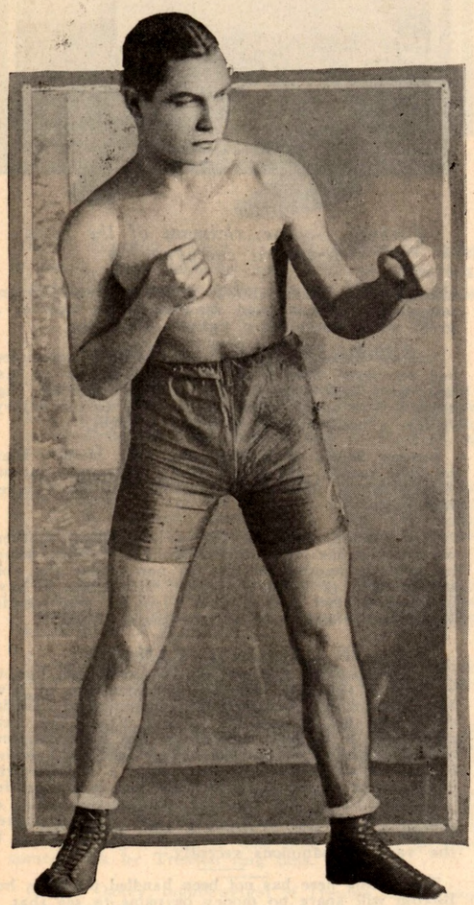
Pinkie May, claimant of the Southern bantam title, is another Georgia cracker who is setting a fast pace. May twice defeated Kid Dugan in bouts held in Osceola, Ark., and Blytheville, Ark.

There is a scramble among the three outstanding bantams in the South, Tony Leto from Tampa, Fla.; Pinkie May from Savannah, Ga., and Harry Allen of Jacksonville. An elimination series would be a paying proposition for some promoter hereabouts.

Battling Finch, who is fast getting in to the K. O. King columns as a knuckle pusher, kayoed Eddie Harris in the first round of a scheduled ten-round bout in St. Petersburg, Fla.

Tommy Jones, claimant of the 126 Southern title, and Young Manuel, junior lightweight southpaw of Tampa, Fla., boxed a ten-round draw in Miami, Fla.

Hollis Sullivan, Marietta, Ga., junior lightweight,



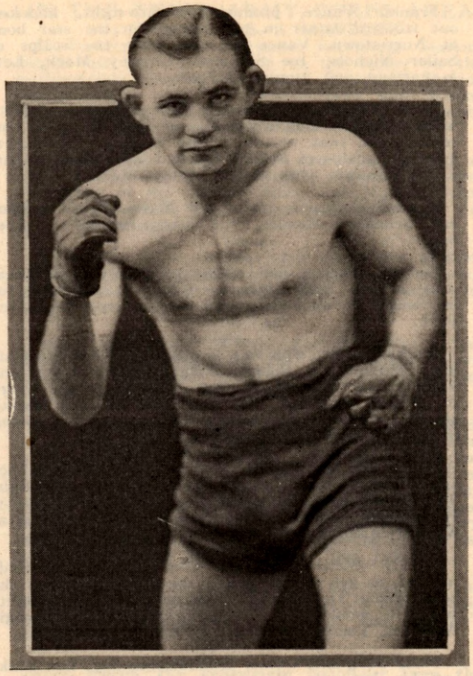
Johnny Curcio, Providence, R. I., fistic hope

defeated Baby Stribling in ten rounds in a very interesting bout.

Chick Miller was given a sound thrashing by Hollis Sullivan. The Marietta youngster had Miller on the floor from well timed right hand socks.

Dave Eddleman and Sid Taylor boxed a ten-round draw on the same card with Miller-Sullivan. In another ten-rounder between Jimmy Kendrick, Columbus, Ga., bantam, and Benny Regan, local flyweight, the latter was awarded the referee's decision.

Benny Regan defeated "Honey Boy" Snipes in an interesting ten-round bout. Cy Young, former local battler, refereed the last fights held here and Young



Matt Adgie, Philadelphia's star light heavyweight

proved himself a popular arbiter. Eddie Hanlon, a former welterweight star, was the sole holder of a referee's license here.

Billy Duggan, who has boxed some of the leading heavyweights in this part of the country, was the victim of a severe attack of indigestion during his fight with Benny Touchstone. The gigantic Duggan was compelled to retire in the fifth round. Duggan had difficulty in breathing and Referee Eddie Hanlon stopped the fight in the fifth round.

Pete Cole, Rome, Ga., young 140-pounder, defeated Tot Wilson of Knoxville, Tenn., in ten rounds.

Tommy Jones and Claudie Wilson will soon get together in a ten-round bout.

Tommy Jones defeated Abe Kabakof in ten rounds in St. Petersburg, Fla. Jones scored two knockdowns and had the ancient Abe in a bad way on several occasions during the fight.

IN MINNESOTA

By MURRAY McLEAN

St. Paul had a boxing show on July 13, and what a show it was. It was promoter Johnny Lane's and Matchmaker Jerk Doran's intial attempt at staging a card and their excellent entertainment shows that they know their business. They spent lots of money to secure the right kind of fights for their opening show and to the surprise of all the critics, they made money. If Doran can continue to give the fans these kind of fights with a three dollar top, the game, which has been almost dead here will pop to life and stay alive.

Billy Petrolle of Fargo, Jack Hurley's lightweight knocked out Johnny Rocco of New Rochelle, N. Y., in the eighth round. Petrolle made a fast start and hurt Rocco so early in the battle that Rocco never got started. Heavy body punches cut Rocco down and after the first round it was only a case of how long he would manage to stay.

Pete Sarmiento, Phillipino whirlwind and Ray Rychell of Chicago gave the crowd that packed Lexington Park the fight of the night. It was one of the greatest bouts from the standpoint of action that has ever been seen in St. Paul. Rychell won but had to fight his best at every stage of the game to do it for the relentless warfare of the Oriental battler forced him to battle his very best every second or go under.

Benny Valgar, slick veteran outpointed King Tut of Minneapolis. Tut seemed dangerous at all times but Benny was just in too close or was out just too far away for his younger opponent. The bout did Tut world's of good for although he lost he showed plenty of courage and would be welcome any time.

My Sullivan, Johnny Salvatore's crack young lightweight, stopped Rudy Illi in the first round. Illi has a dangerous sock but never had a chance to use it. Sullivan is good and it is hoped that the local promoters will use him again but with some boy that can give him a fight.

Jackie Cameron and Jack Nitti fought a very even bout in the four round opener.

Ed. L. Shave and Geo. Barton refereed the fights in tip top shape and Jack Walsh announced. Jerk Doran and Johnny Lane were introduced.

Billy Hoke, Minneapolis promoter, is having a hard time getting started this season. He has passed up his chance at an August show and will not show until September.

The fans will be glad to see Stewart McLean back again as it is about four years since he has shown in his home town having confined his activities to California rings. McLean met King Tut in Doran's August show.

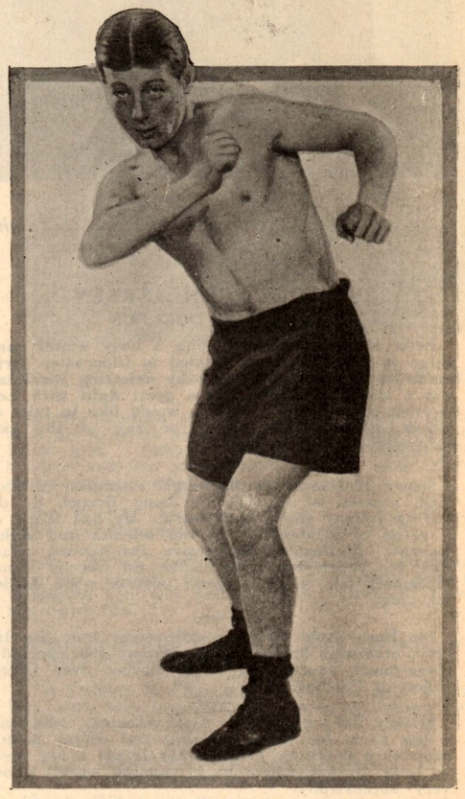
Wildcat Eddie Mason is in good condition again and ready for any of the young featherweights. Mason has a good record and has a large following in the Italian section of St. Paul.

Many of the Twin City fighters and managers are looking towards Chicago where they expect to get some work this coming winter. Joie Thomas of Minneapolis and Billy Schauers of St. Paul are permanent fixtures there now and are getting plenty of work. Paul Wangley is also down there and ready to go.

Clyde Hull is down in Texas and keeping busy. Harry La Barre is still out in California and Earl Blue is in New York City. Most of the home boys who have been away for a long time may have a chance to show here a little later.

Earl Blue and Dago Joe Gans is still a good bet for St. Paul show. They put up a wonderful show here last winter.

Billy Light wants a chance at some good lightweight in St. Paul or Minneapolis. Here is a real fighter and he has done wonderful for a youngster



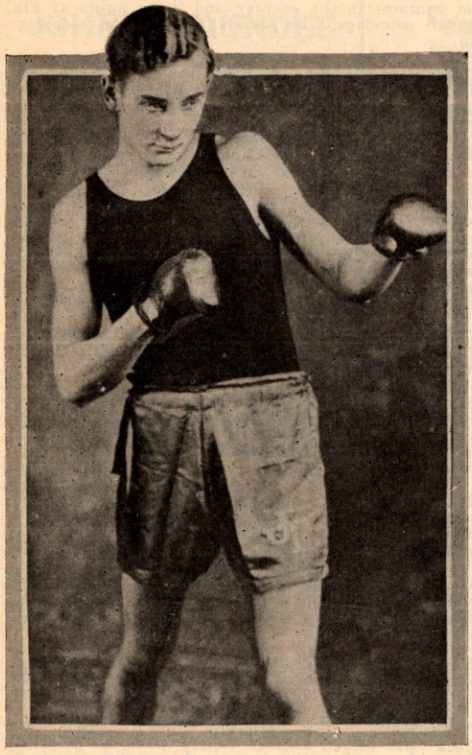
Vincent Cantello, Long Beach, Long Island, star little battler handled by Charley Klein.

during the past six months. He has stopped Walter Klug, Nick Gregor and Eddie Johnson and beaten Jack Lawrence and Benny Furness. Light is a rare article, a boxer who can sock. His manager expects a great season for him.

Doc Hoffmann of Milwaukee would like to show Frank Kral here some time with some good light-heavyweight. A battle between Muskie and Kral would be a dandy.

Doc Hoffmann's flyweight Sid Kelly is attracting some attention around Milwaukee and Chicago. Flyweights are scarce out here and Kelly does not work as often as he should.

THE RING stands for all that is honest in the field of boxing. Its progressive policy has gained for it thousands of readers.



Johnny Teevan, Bayonne, N., J., featherweight, who is a big favorite in Milwaukee

GOSSIPY NOTES FROM VIRGINIA

Richmond's fans have seen some very good bouts lately and some which were not so very good, however, on the whole they have been thoroughly enjoyed.

The Arcade Club put on three shows within the past couple of months. The last card had as its main bout a ten rounder between Garland Bennett, billed as the Southern "heavyweight champ" and Martin O'Grady from New York. If either of these men are possessed of championship stuff they certainly must have left it at home. It was nothing but a case of who could hit hardest and O'Grady won by a technical k. o. in the fifth. Bennett scored several knockdowns and for a while seemed a sure winner.

The writer would surely like to see either of these heavies matched against Chief Mahle. Mahle is a real scrapper and would doubtless beat either of these boxers. This Army fighter is a full fledged Indian and is very popular wherever he shows.

In the semi-windup Frankie Masonis, Langley Field lightweight, trimmed Battling Fred Kelly, Richmond boy, in a ten. This Masonis is a corking good prospect and should go high. He hit Kelly with everything but the ring posts.

In the first bout, a ten rounder, Johnny Deteris, Fort Monroe soldier and a pupil of Speedy Lawrence, beat Ted "Kid" Nelson, formerly of Brooklyn and now boxing instructor at the Arcade Club. The soldier had it all over Nelson and won almost every round. Deteris has had only a very few scraps but is a real comer.

In the other two shows the main bouts were both between Speedy Lawrence, lightweight champ of the Army, Navy and Marines, and Sylvan Bass, Baltimore speed-ball. Both were ten rounders and were clean and hard fought throughout. In the first match Lawrence in the opinion of this writer beat Bass but the bout was called a draw. In the second match three weeks or so later Bass was given the verdict and after the fight was over several of the spectators were loud in their disapproval, most of them saying that the verdict should have been a draw.

Battling Booth, Richmond lightweight, also fought on both these first shows, winning a close one from Red Taylor on the first card and getting a draw with Frankie Masonis on the second.

Kid Holland, Phoebus junior lightweight beat Battling Kelly, Richmond lightweight, in a ten rounder on the second program. Holland was entirely too smart for Kelly and outclassed him.

IOWA NOTES

By JOE KELLY

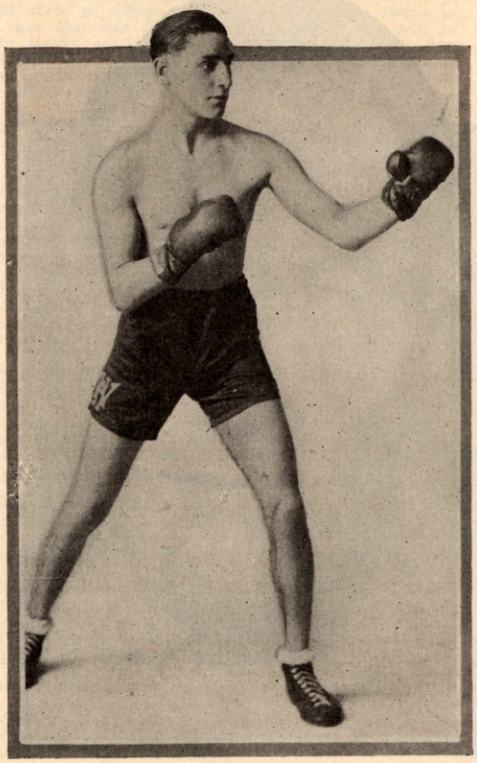
Boxing has taken a new hold in Iowa and clubs are doing a thriving business. Most of the shows are being held by the American Legion. Cedar Rapids has two clubs, Mason City is holding shows by the American Legion, Council Bluffs has its monthly show, Marshalltown has shows put on by the American Legion, Audubon American Legion, Muscatine, Davenport and Fort Dodge. Riverview Park at Des Moines is sponsoring four four-round bouts as an added attraction to a free gate.

The Des Moines A. C., with its two monthly shows, gives Iowa plenty of boxing fans, and soon we anticipate the day when we can have boxing legalized as in our neighboring states, Nebraska, Illinois, Minnesota and South Dakota, and here's hoping that our good Senator Frank Lake or others come to the front again.

Visiting fighters are welcome at the Des Moines Athletic Club, one of the finest equipped gyms in the state of Iowa and with a seating capacity of 1,000 affords the fans a splendid view of the ring. Jim McVey, old-time fighter, is in charge of the fighters.

On August 5 the D. M. A. C. featured Walley Dempsey of St. Paul, heavyweight, against Geo. Fredlin of Ft. Des Moines in 6 rounds.

The Baldwin-Patterson Post, American Legion, Des Moines, Iowa, will sponsor a gigantic boxing show at the Western League Ball Park, the latter part of August, staging 40 rounds of boxing, featuring



Harry Wallach, who is going great guns in the featherweight division. Before he returned to New York Wallach disposed of many opponents in California rings

two 10-round bouts, an eight-round, and three four-round bouts. The Legion Committee has selected Joe Kelley of D. M. A. C. as match maker and referee. Joe Kelley is negotiating with several heavyweights as a headliner. The American Legion to a man is back of it and George Fredlin of Ft. Des Moines will be featured in one of the bouts and his big following of soldiers will be there to cheer him on. It looks a cinch for Des Moines' first open air show since Chas. White and Harvey Thorp bout over five years ago to be a winner.

Murray McLean's little battler, Wild Cat Eddie Mason of St. Paul, will be used by D. M. A. C. in the near future.

Bobby Paul of Sioux City, hustling litt'e manager of Sammie Sacco, Phantom Rosco, Rock Island Tony Caponi and Matt Smith, writes he would like to match his flyweight, Sammie Sacco, in Des Moines with Sid Kelly, Doc Hoffman's clever mite. Kelly is one of the cleverest flyweights who has ever landed on Iowa soil.

Ham Schilling, manager of Paul Milner, Jonny Nickel and Jonny Cahill, formerly of St. Paul, who is making Chicago his home, will take over Kenneth Hunt, local middleweight, who is fast coming to the front ranks.

Joe Yanger, local Italian welterweight, with a long list of K. O.'s, is looking for matches.

July 15, the Des Moines A. C. showed to a packed house in a semi-monthly show. Kenneth Hunt, former amateur middleweight champion of Iowa, made his debut as a main eventer by easily defeating Bobby Quinn of Ft. De Moines in 6 rounds.

Jimmie Jacks, clever Chicago featherweight, will make Des Moines his home in the future.

Teddy Murphy, Tony Legourie, Jimmie Ihrig, Frankie Smith, Kenneth Hunt, Kid Lawson, Vilias Spring, Elmer Leonard and Walter Walker are all busy preparing for future fights at the Des Moines A. C.

Johnnie Fryear, Cedar Rapids' promoter, was a visitor in Des Moines last week.

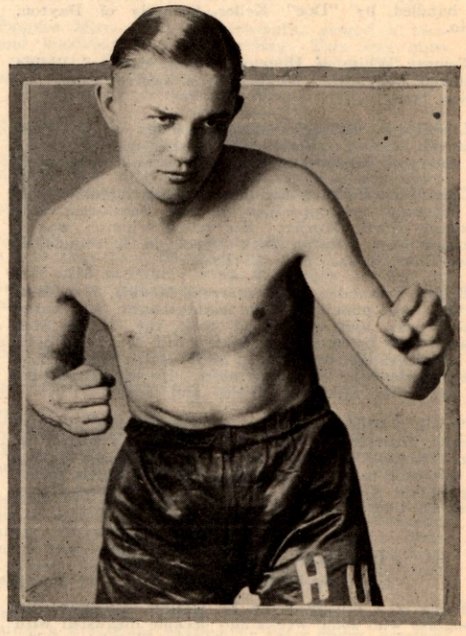
Frankie Smith, Iowa bantamweight champion, is back in harness after a two months' rest due to a bad cut on his eye. Smith would like to hear from promoters. Frankie has fought the best boys in the middle west and is a crowd pleaser wherever he shows, having met such good boys as Ray Miller, Paul Milner, Frankie Larribee, Donnie Dundee, Harold Jelma, Dave Antler, Louie Kelley, Harold Plude and many other good boys.

Jimmy Ryan, Iowa junior welterweight champion, and "Battling" Nelson of Ft. Dodge, Ia., boxed a fast four-round draw in the weekly main event for the American Legion at Fort Dodge, Iowa.

Lefty Mays, Des Moines, Ia., won an easy six-round decision over Ted Rogers of Ft. Des Moines at the weekly boxing show at Riverview Park, Des Moines.

Joe Thorpe and Johnny Christenson boxed a fast four-round draw in the semi-windup. Joe Marks beat Phil Longo in four rounds. Fatty Reed and Cyclone Pete boxed four rounds to a draw.

Jimmy Ryan and Billy Hoon traveled six fast rounds at Waterloo with honors even. Battling Nelson knocked out Joe Thomas in the third round of their six-round bout.



Henry Usse, crack 130 pound New York boxer.

Pinkey George, Iowa flyweight champion, won a three-round knockout over Eddie Murray at Des Moines. Jimmy Ryan and Leo Genet boxed four fast rounds to a draw.

Eddie Lewis, St. Paul, Minn., was no match for Harry Soo Quong Bill in their ten-round bout at Waterloo, Ia. Louie Mays and Mexican Rivers boxed eight slow rounds to a draw.

Glen Lage, sensational Iowa welterweight, has signed to box Johnny Nichols at Muscatine, Iowa. Lage has been on the shelf for the past two months due to a couple of broken ribs.

Kid Lawson and Louie Mays, local welterweights, went six fast rounds at Des Moines. Mays' strong finish earned him a shade. Danny Black knocked out Dutch Kimball in the second round of their four-round bout.

Boxing in Iowa at the present time is not legal and efforts are being made to introduce a bill that will legalize bouts in the state. Every state boxing Iowa **has a commission.**

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SOUTHWEST NOTES

By DON CEE

Chuck Burns, the "Santone Socker" who is fast putting Texas in the boxing limelight, is having his troubles. This light heavyweight star only recently recuperated from an operation to remove a growth on his forehead caused by a boil, only to figure in an auto accident which almost cost the lives of himself and Manager Don Curley.

Dodging a dog that crossed the path of the speeding car, Chuck failed to "right" the auto and it went off into a ditch turning turtle and pinning the two beneath it.

The rugged youngster came out of the wreck with only a bruised shoulder and a few scratches and Curley sustained a sprained ankle and wrenched back.

Boxing promoters and fans throughout the world, are respectfully asked through these columns not to mistake "Chuck" Burns for any other boy boxing under the name of Burns. "Chuck" Burns is a light heavyweight, is from San Antonio, Texas, and is known as the "Santone Socker." "Chuck's" full name is Charley Van Hauten Burns, but he has always fought under the name of "Chuck" Burns.

Dummy Mahan, the "Mauling Mute" welterweight of Bracketville, Texas, has been plastering his opponents with a monotonous string of knockouts. His latest conquest was a sensational one round knockout of Sandy Esquival of El Paso, the highly touted and much press-agented college boxer of A. & M. University. Esquival is a good welterweight, as he had previously scored a knockout over Wildcat Monte. A week after his knockout in one round at the hands of Dummy Mahan he journeyed to Dallas, Texas, and took a decision from tough Harry "Dago" Ryan.

Kid Lencho, of Eagle Pass, Texas, is now the outstanding challenger to the bantamweight title of the Southwest. He has recently scored two straight knockouts over the clever little kid Pancho, fought a near draw against Pal Moore, cleaned up all other opposition in the bantamweight ranks in his neck of the woods and is now matched with Mickey Dugan of Chicago. This contest will take place at the Army Post Hippodrome near San Antonio, Texas. Lencho is handled by "Doc" Keller formerly of Dayton, Ohio.

Tommy White of Houston, Texas, defeated Pinkie Mitchell at Juarez, Mexico, in a twelve round decision bout.

Lt. H. P. Killpack, athletic officer of Ft. Sam Houston, Texas, continues to hold semi-monthly shows in the post hippodrome, which are well patronized.

Chief Jack Elkhart, the Huron Indian middleweight, is cleaning up opposition in the Southwest and through North Mexico. His latest triumph was a decision over Arizona Jack Lynch in 12 rounds at Fort Bliss, Texas, near El Paso.

Bobby Fernandez of Monterrey, Mexico, is a fast, clever, hard punching little featherweight, who came into Texas unheralded and took the "Lone Star State" fans by storm by beating all the good boys in his class. Bobby is a lad of 18 years, but has had the experience of one much older. He has taken part in over fifty fights in Mexico and Texas.

"Walk" Miller, manager of the world's middleweight champion "Tiger" Flowers, was a visitor in San Antonio. He had a conference with Don Curley in reference to "Santone Socker" Chuck Burns meeting Maxie Rosenbloom on the Tiger Flowers-Harry Greg card in New York late in August.

FLORIDA STATE NOTES

By DUKE BARRY

There is a boxing boom in Miami. Promoter Ed Douglass who some weeks ago became disgusted with the poor gates and quit promoting will take another fling. He has arranged one of the most attractive cards ever presented here.

Hugh Martin and "Pa" Stribling are the opposition promoters in Miami. They have been plugging along with indifferent success.

"Cowboy" Frankie Osner, the battler and Leo Osner, the manager of the twin firm have done much to re-establish the sport on a paying basis. For neighbors, this cowboy from Tulsa, Okla., is one of the sweetest boxers that ever tossed leather in this vicinity.

Regardless who they toss into the ring with Osner, the likeable youth wins and wins easily. His most recent victim was Joe Carlo, of Philadelphia.

Pete Sarron, Birmingham, Ala., flyweight after being on the shelf for over eight months due to a broken jaw, received at the hands of Mickey Gill, made a good comeback and easily defeated Mutt Griffen on the same card with Osner and Carlo.

Alex Simms of Akron, Ohio, and Baxter Roper of Columbus, Ga., who boxed a draw in Miami recently, have been re-matched. Roper is the youth who upset the dope when he defeated the highly touted Anthony Downey several weeks ago.

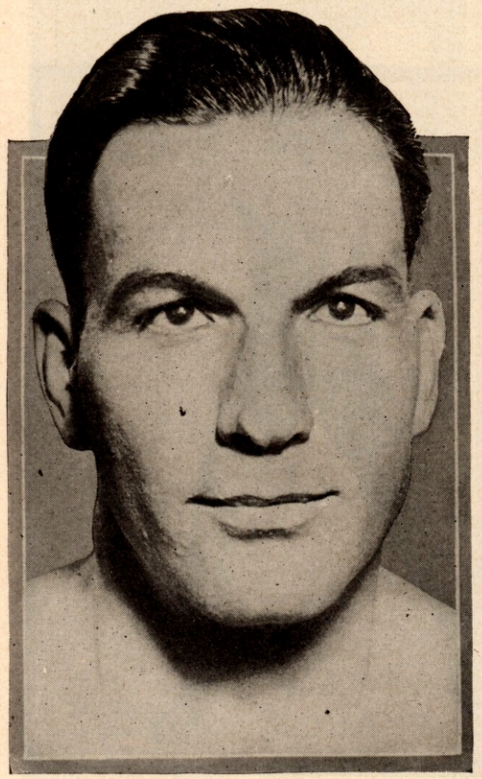
Smiling Dick Baker, who was stopped by Gus Reyes of Key West, some time ago, revenged the insult when he was taken to Key West by his manager, Holmes Allen of Miami. Baker hung the kayo on Reyes in seven stanzas.

Jim Downing of Tampa, has promoted the final show of the summer season. Julian Moran, Spanish welterweight champion stopped Alex Simms, of Canton, O. Simms tried to claim a foul and for putting forth his claims, the Boxing Commission plastered him with a $100 fine.

At Jacksonville, Harry Allen, of Macon, recognized in that part of the state as the bantamweight champion, lost his title and a decision to Pinky May of Savannah. In another tilt on the same card Garner Johns of Tampa, won the "duke" over Quina Lee, of Mobile, in eight chapters.

With Tampa closing for the summer, only four clubs are now operating in Florida. There are two at Miami and one each at Jacksonville and Key West. With the advancing fall season not far distant, many new clubs will undoubtedly spring into existence. Florida should have another banner fall and winter season.

Enrique Valdes, fast stepping 110-pounder of Havana, Cuba, is endeavoring to break into the Florida colony of fisticuffing. Both clubs of Miami are dickering for his services.



Bright Eyes—that's what they call Jack Delaney, premier light heavyweight of the world. Jack Delaney recently annihilated Paul Berlenbach in fifteen rounds

CALIFORNIA GOSSIP

By LEACH CROSS

Fidel La Barba, world's flyweight champion, successfully defended his championship here last month by defeating Georgie Rivers, the Mexican bantam who lives in San Francisco. La Barba showed his usual skill and demonstrated to the satisfaction of local fight fans that he is a real leader among the flyweights.

La Barba plans to leave soon on a barnstorming tour of the East, says George V. Blake, his manager. La Barba will not defend his championship again until he reaches his majority in September. Then he will be able to avail himself of a fifteen-round championship fight in New York which at the present time, because he is under twenty-one, is denied him.

The champion received $11,644 for his share of the gate receipts of his fight with George Rivers at the Olympic auditorium. This was 47 1-2 per cent. of the receipts which amounted to $24,514.10 after the 5 per cent. state tax was deducted. Rivers paid off on a 15 per cent. basis, received $3,677.11. The attendance was more than 7,000.

Georgie Rivers' recent unsuccessful bid for the flyweight title was due to making low weight and nothing else is the opinion of Clyde Hudkins, brother of the inimitable Ace, who has cherished a fond spot in his heart for the gallant Mexican.

Clyde is of the opinion that Rivers ranks with the best bantams in the country and if he fights at his regular poundage, 116 pounds there is no stopping him.

"Pop" Joe Barrett, of York, Pa., has opened an open air arena at Venice, Cal. He will run shows every other week and also conduct a big training camp at the same place.

Jack Roper, brother of Capt. Bob, scored a knockout over Young Ford, a husky colored heavyweight.

Charley Weinert was the victim of an unfortunate accident when he met Chuck Wiggins at the Olympic Club of Los Angeles recently. Wiggins is a rough and tumble fighter and his uncouth tactics prompted Weinert to lose his head and fight back at him. The result was that Wiggins was disqualified in the fourth round and both principals have been barred from the California rings.

George Godfrey, colored giant, is without opponents in California. He is in the same class with Harry Wills. No one wants to fight him.

Sid Socklyn, Lincoln, Nebr., welterweight, has joined the stable of Clyde Hudkins and is now in the East training Ace for his clash with Stanislaus Loayza, which is being billed as "the Battle of the Twentieth Century."

Morris Schlaiffer, Omaha's fighting fool, has been vacationing around Omaha, his home town, in preparation for a visit to the Pacific Coast. Morrie was the victim of "over-work" in the East and the result was that he was run down completely and unable to show at his best. With a good, long rest under his belt Morrie expects to regain his old time fighting form. He declares he will spend three months in California.

Newsboy Brown, challenger for Fidel La Barba's flyweight title, advanced a step nearer the goal when he beat Teddy Silva. A draw would have been a better decision as the bout was pretty close.

Jack Spar scored another victory when he defeated Johnny Reisler at Wilmington, Cal. Sparr has lost only one bout in 20 battles that to Sammy Mandell.

Jackie Jones, lightweight who was knocked out in a bout here on July 29 with Johnny Reisler, of New York, died two days later.

Physicians said death resulted from a cranial hemorrhage. Reisler was exonorated by the officials.

Tom Jones, manager of three former world's champions—Jess Willard, Ad Wolgast and Billy Papke—had an unfortunate experience with his latest lightweight charge, Johnny Adams. Jones chaperoned Adams to Chicago where he clashed with Billy Petrolle, the "Fargo Express," and was knocked out in the eighth round of their scheduled ten-rounder.

Fidel La Barba, world's flyweight monarch, emerged with colors flying in his recent championship clash with Georgie Rivers, leading Coast contender for the 112-pound title. Fidel impresses people more and more with his ability and it will require a superfighter to wrest his title away.

Jerry McCarthy and George Hussey have united hands. They have formed a partnership to manage a stable of fighters. Jerry trains Eddie Huffman for all his battles and seconded Ace Hudkins for his bout with Ruby Goldstein in New York.

Ace Hudkins, the "Nebraska Bearcat," is a favorite here. Many experts pick him as the next lightweight champion.

Roscoe Hall, another of the Clyde Hudkins troupe, will accompany the Hudkins trio and tackle some worthy foe in the semi-final.

Frankie Fink, former Coast boy, is now settled in New York and intends to remain there. He has hooked up with Johnny Keyes, a well known character in New York known as "the Mayor of Chinatown," and Keyes has implanted him in a front line position with the leading 126 and 130 pounders.

An Australian lightweight, Paul Demsky, arriving here without the blare of trumpets, has firmly established himself with the fans of Hollywood through his victories over Young McGovern and Roscoe Hall.

Jack Silver put himself on the lightweight map by his decisive victory over Mushy Callahan. Besides knocking Callahan down, Jack won as he pleased.

Ernie Hood, Pasadena bantamweight, turned in a notable feat when he stopped Art Springer in five rounds. Hood can certainly deliver the sleep potion.

"Baby" Joe Gans has been receiving loads of publicity lately and is heralded as a wonder here.

IN VANCOUVER

VANCOUVER, B. C.—Harvey Holliday, Vancouver's young flyweight ace, continued his sensational winning streak by knocking out Young Dencio in the second round of a scheduled six-round bout.

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MAINE MUSINGS

By R. A. WEATHERBEE

The big event of years for Northern Maine was grabbed by W. L. Lochard of the Bar L Ranch. This affair, the Utah Kid-Cyclone St. Louis match, was a "natural," but it took Bill to pull it off. While Bangor promoters hesitated, Bill Lochard, the Tex Rickard of Northern Maine, signed the maulers up for a surprising small sum of money. The small "Ranch" was packed to the limit by delegations from Old Town and Bangor. There were 606 paid admissions and the gate neared the thousand mark.

It was all Utah Kid. The fighting sailor looked like the Utah of old. He outclassed St. Louis in every way, and floored the gritty Old Town lad five times, the last for a two-round K. O. Cyclone, who was badly punished, did not lay a glove on the rejuvenated Utah Kid.

Bobby Jones of Portland clinched his claim on the state lightweight title when he cleanly defeated Larry Walsh of Dexter at the Bar L Ranch. Jones, an 18-year-old Portland lad, won decisively over Johnney McIntyre's protege in this, their rubber battle. Each had scored a quick kayo over the other and one bout was a draw. K. O. Stephens knocked out Young Arsenalt of Bangor in the latter's pro debut.

Johnny McIntyre's winning streak in Portland was at last broken when Johnny Andresano defeated him in a close and thrilling 12-round contest there. McIntyre has been battling in the best form of his career and has defeated all the good welters in these parts since his hard-luck defeat by Buddy Clark at Lynn.

Maine is at present represented by a few lads who are capable of extending the best in the country. Foremost is Georgie Bulduc, formerly of Lewiston, now of New York, who is battling in Big League lightweight circles. Ruby Levine, Lewiston Jewish boy, ranks next. He is a dangerous threat for Chick Suggs' New England bantam and featherweight crowns. Duke Mernard of Biddeford, 112 pounds, Johnny McIntyre in the welterweight, and Bing Conley in the light heavyweight, complete an array of fighters superior to those of any state in Maine's class.

Ted (Young) Drew of Biddeford easily outpointed Jack O'Brien of Lawrence, Mass., in the main bout of a show in Sanford.

K. O. Stephens, Dexter's 18-year-old veteran of 100 ring battles, stepped out in big time at the Bar L Ranch when he met Ruby Levine, champ of Northern New England. Ruby was too fast for K. O. and his rapier like left in the Dexter boy's face piled up enough points for an easy decision. Stephens was game, though helpless, and was fighting desperately at the bell.

The Utah Kid climbed another step up the ladder down which he so recently tobogganed, on Aug. 2nd when he knocked out Frank Provencher of Rumford in the second round of their Bangor battle. It was Provencher's first K. O. in 300. In the semi-final, K. O. Stephens stopped that wild man, Johnny Munde, in the fourth. It was the first home talent show and the first money-maker Bangor has had in years. Only a local here will draw the fans.

Duke Mernard, Maine's flyweight champ, K. O.ed Joe Ricardes of Boston in two rounds at Prospect Park, Biddeford. In the semi-windup, Tommy Lemieux beat Johnny Ross, another Bostoner, in six rounds.

NEW ENGLAND GOSSIP

By COLMAN J. NEE

Once more Red Chapman, one of the world's best featherweights, a thorough gentleman and a real asset to any line of endeavor, is hitting in tough luck. After being matched with Kid Kaplan for the feather title, the Kid avoided the issue by claiming it was impossible for him to make the weight. Then an elimination series was started to pick Kaplan's successor, with Red and Babe Herman in the first bout, but Herman, a boxer whom Chapman had previously defeated, reported sick and once more Red had a huge training bill to meet and no recompense for the tedious training hours. It sure is a sad state of affairs when Chapman, who comes of a race that has done much towards the support of the manly art, can be tossed around without any chance to retaliate. For a boy who has defeated the legitimate champion, Dundee, Babe Herman, Mascart and scores of lesser lights, he is just out of luck. The three outstanding featherweights in America today are New England boys—Red Chapman, Dick Honeyboy Finnigan and Chick Suggs.

Tommy Loughran, that flashy light heavyweight from Philly, defeated tough Johnny Risko of Cleveland here this month in a bout that proved to the satisfaction of everyone present that Jack Delaney can find opposition any time he seeks it by looking up Loughran. Risko fought his usual game, aggressive bout but he was riddled by the clever left jabbing of the Philly boy. It was the first bout held under the auspices of Boston's newest boxing club, the Queensboro A. C., with Solly Snyder and Al Delmont at the helm.

Some of the bouts scheduled for Boston in the near future are Jack Zivic and George Kid Lee; Jim Maloney and Jack Renault; Honeyboy Finnigan and Red Chapman. All these bouts will be sponsored by the Suffolk A. A., Tom Goodwin in charge. They will be outdoor shows staged at Braves Field, Boston.

Bob Lowrie, the fighting Scotchman and one of the greatest club fighters in this section of the country, will appear in one of the bouts at Braves Field against Jack Katkish of Pittsburgh. Lowrie never fails to give action in his bouts and his manager, Billy Griffin, has plenty of offers for his services.

Promoter Mulligan of Waterbury, Conn., was in Boston recently lining up some cards for the fans of the Nutmeg state. Honeyboy Finnigan and Harry Goldstein are two of the boys he would like to have appear in his section against Kid Kaplan and Fidel La Barba. Goldstein has appeared in Connecticut rings before and made good. He is managed by Jim Toland.

Fred Wiederhold is keeping his charges busy in the various rings in this section. Genial Freddie has Johnny Scully, a tough performer, inside the ropes meeting Jeff Mason of the Navy at Fort Banks, Winthrop, Mass., this month.

Two great oldtimers in the persons of James J. Jeffries and his famous opponent, Tom Sharkey, paid Boston a visit recently in the role of actors and were given an ovation at every stage appearance and even on the street they were the recipients of applause. Jack Sheehan, referee, another great oldtimer, assisted them in their stage work.

BOXING IN HAVANA

By MILTON BARON

Cirilin Olano, Cuban 135-pound champion, scored a one-round knockout over Pedro Isla, thereby retaining his lightweight title. Olano sailed in with a hard left to the midsection followed by a terrific right to the chin, which floored Isla for the full count. Olano has shown improved form in his last two starts.

Black Bill, Cuba's flyweight contender, and Willie Davies from Charleroi, Pa., put up one of the best fights seen here in a long time. Fighting twelve fast rounds, these two crack flyweights had the fans on their feet. When the referee announced the fight a draw, Willie and Bill received a grand ovation. This is the third time these boys have met.

Lew Tendler, little Cuban flyweight, a classy southpaw, won on a foul in the second round from Pablo Blanco. Blanco started in with a vicious attack landing lots of stiff blows, but Lew held him at bay with a series of right jabs and left hooks, and was holding his own when Blanco landed the unpardonable foul. With proper handling, Tendler should go far, as he has all the makings of a star performer.

Cesar Moreda held Hulian Herrera to a draw. Moreda showed plenty of good foot work, with a flashy left jab, and some rope work a la "Dundee." In this boy, Cuba has another prospect for a top-notcher.

Jim Moran lost a close decision to Arturo Shakels of Belgium. These welters fought 12 cyclonic rounds. Shakels, a flashy boxer, took no chances with his hard-hitting opponent. The decision given to Shakels was very unpopular.

Luis Sardinas, ex-bantam champion of Cuba, after handing a terrific lacing to Kid Amado Fernandez, was knocked out in the eighth session of a ten-round bout. Sardinas was winning by a mile, when Amado put him away with a hard right to the midsection.

Paquito Miro, local featherweight, scored a two-round knockout over Arturo Rey. This was quite an upset, as Rey was favorite over Miro, and winning until the knockout blow. Rey will probably be given another chance at Miro shortly.

Rodolfo Diaz is the proud manager of a star stable of boxers. Every day Rodolfo can be seen at the Hispano America Club, where his boxers work out, and under the instructions of his eagle eye, nothing is left undone to put his fighters in first class condition.

Eugene Fernandez, Spanish lightweight, is about the best Diaz has. Fernandez is always called upon to meet men anywhere from 10 pounds heavier, as there are few lightweights who care to mix with him.

Lew Tendler, promising little flyweight, is also under Rodolfo's care, and lots of good things will be heard from him in the future. Tendler is the only southpaw flyweight around Havana.

Fidel Ugarte, Jose Iglesias, and Cesar Moreda are also under Rodolfo's management, and they always make a good showing against any opponent. Sr. Diaz is one of the popular men in boxing circles.

Aramis Del Pino, popular Cuban lightweight, had a bit of hard luck in his recent bout with Armando Shakels. Aramis was holding affairs pretty close when in the seventh round Shakels opened up a deep cut under Aramis's right eye, and the bout was stopped because of too much blood being lost.

Lalo Dominguez, veteran Cuban lightweight, after handing a first class pasting to Peter Sung, scoring two knockdowns besides giving away 10 pounds, was

(*Continued on page 36*)

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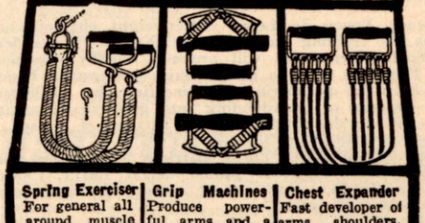

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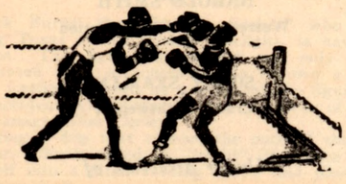

As We See It

By NAT FLEISCHER
Publisher and Editor

Delaney: New Champion

THE light heavyweight division, brought back into prominence by the activity of its former champion, Paul Berlenbach, has a new title-holder at its head in Jack Delaney, of Bridgeport. In a contest at Ebbets Field, in Brooklyn, in which Delaney outscored the defender in twelve of the fifteen rounds, and gained an even break in two of the remaining three, Delaney received the unanimous decision of referee and two judges, before a gathering of close to 42,000 persons who paid $420,000 to see the battle.

The verdict for Delaney, who only seven months before, had failed to lift the championship from his rugged rival, was a most popular one. The new champion, who was born at St. Francois du Lac, in the Province of Quebec, has gathered around him a following such as few boxers of the modern era can boast of.

Delaney's margin of points was so great that there could be no dispute regarding the decision. He outclassed his opponent from start to finish. Berlenbach, plodding his way through fifteen rounds, found that the superior science of his opponent was too much of a handicap. He fought manfully all the way, but it seemed that Delaney was able to outguess him and outmaneuver him at every angle.

There is scarcely a thing that was in Delaney's repertoire that night. He went out to win the crown, and he made certain that victory would be his, by compelling Berlenbach to fairly "eat out of his hands" throughout the battle.

The 42,000 persons who witnessed this stirring contest saw Delaney hit Berlenbach innumerable times on the jaw; saw Jack jab his rival's face repeatedly, and saw the new title-holder beat the Astoria Mauler to the punch with such regularity, that there could be no question as to who was the superior.

Delaney proved himself to be a real champion by the manner in which he conquered Berlenbach, and he also proved to the satisfaction of the enormous gathering that he is one of the most natural fighters the game has seen since the days of Jim Corbett.

* * * * *

Sweet Charity!

THE Illinois Boxing Commission should be congratulated for its stand in the charity bouts. Under a rule adopted at the time that the administrators of the boxing law placed the ban on a Dempsey-Tunney fight and limited the price of tickets for a championship bout to $15, the Board decided that there will be no charity shows in Illinois except in cases of extreme necessity, a necessity brought about through a public disaster.

This is as it should be. A rule such as this should have been adopted long ago by the New York State Commission and the moguls who rule over the sport in other states. "Charity, what crimes are committed in thy name!", was a statement once made by a state legislator who defied public opinion and argued against a bill to aid what looked like a good cause.

While it is true that some of the greatest shows staged in the past three years have been those promoted by charity, too many have been flaunted on the public by unscrupulous persons whose sole object was to milk the public for what they could obtain for themselves.

Many shows run off in the name of charity, have produced handsome incomes to the promoters and the boxers and managers with not a cent left for the worthy cause in whose name the benefit was staged. We know of some cases where the purse given the contestants was raised far beyond what these same boys could have obtained under ordinary conditions in order that the boxers might be able to return a portion of this as a gift to the charity.

Charity shows have become a menace to the boxing game. Just so long as boxing is legalized, there should be no reason for asking boxers to contribute their services, nor promoters to give up their grounds and services when these same promoters have a most difficult time making both ends meet.

HAVANA BOXING

(*Continued from page* 35)

given the short end of the verdict. Lalo would like to meet Peter again, and give the judges another chance to decide the winner.

Fernando Rios is Cuba's premier referee. Rios has been in the game ever since boxing was legalized in Cuba, and never yet has failed in his work.

Oscar Garcia, ex-Cuban flyweight champion, has also been refereeing for the last year. Garcia's last fight, one that will never be forgotten, took place in 1921, and after 17 hard fought slaughtering rounds he was dethroned by Mike Castro.

Angel Diaz scored a five-round knockout over Carlos Fraga, ex-featherweight king of Cuba. The fight took place at Camaguey, and was a sizzling battle all the way through.

Henry Ponce de Leon, welterweight champion of Cuba, is training hard to meet Eugene Fernandez, of Spain. Fernandez will prove a worthy opponent for Ponce as he is a game tough youngster. Ponce has been out of the ring for some time due to illness, but appears to be rounding into good shape again, and will no doubt give a good account of himself.

Kid Charol meets Larry Estridge here some time in August, and if he should defeat Larry, Charol will invade New York to get a crack at the present title-holder, Flowers.

Hilario Martinez recently lost a 10-round bout to Pedro Campo, the Filipino cyclone. Pedro Campo hit him with everything but the bucket, so the reports give it from Florida.

Pedro Campo is a favorite in Havana rings and the fans would like to have him back again. Let's hear from you, Pete.

Jim Moran has traveled to Florida and will no doubt make a hit there as he is a sensational two-fisted battler, and will be liked very much.

Cirilin Olano is matched to meet Arturo Shakels, the Belgian lightweight, and Kid Charol will meet the other Shakels—a welterweight.

"EDUCATED"

By Norman Daly

I AIN'T such a much on Latin;
In Alg and Math I'm weak.
I'm just as dumb in Science
As I am in reading Greek.
I didn't get no diploma—
My learning's mighty lean;
But I learned to fight in Ringdom,
And learned to fight in it clean.

I LEARNED to hold my head up,
To do the thing that's right;
I learned to try my utmost
Though I won or lost the fight.
I feinted, blocked and countered,
As I did my best to win,
And I learned that it's not the losing
But it's the quitting that's a sin.

I LEARNED to keep my temper
When hit below the belt;
If the other tried to foul me,
I'd ignore the blow he dealt.
I've had many a chance to be rotten
To some of these unfair guys,
But I learned to be on the level
In my own appraising eyes.

THOUGH I didn't dive in for book-stuff,
To read in its pages 'bout Life;
Though I'm not classed as a big shot
In this here "give-and-take" strife.
In my battles in the prize-ring
'Neath the calcium's luminous glare,
I learned to be on the level,
And to play Life's game on the square.

In Our Question Box

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

John Brown, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Who won the last bout between Sammy Mandell and Sid Terris?

A.—Mandell.

A Reader, St. Louis, Mo.

Q.—(1) What do you think of Peewee Kaiser as a bantam? (2) Is Sully Montgomery a hard hitter? (3) Who is the hardest hitter in the heavyweight division? (4) Where was Dempsey born? (5) Could Benny Leonard beat Pete Latzo?

A.—(1) Second rater. (2) Yes. (3) Dempsey. (4) Manassa, Col. (5) Yes.

Sol, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Q.—Could Johnny Grosso whip Jack Adams, Jack Dorval, Jack De Mave, King Solomon, Erminio Spalla and Yale Okun?

A.—De Mave and Solomon have beaten him. He could defeat Adams, Dorval and Spalla. Okun might make it hot for him.

A Reader, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Where can I locate Mike Gibbons?

A.—Address him General Delivery, St. Paul, Minn.

Anxious, New York City.

Q.—Is a man twenty-one years old, five feet ten inches tall, weighing 136 pounds, too light to take up boxing as a pastime?

A.—No.

Chuck Leguire, Schenectady, N. Y.

Q.—Is Sammy Mandell an Albanian?

A.—Yes.

A Reader, Gunn Siding, Alberta, Canada.

Q.—Has Solly Seeman a chance at the lightweight title; did he fight Sammy Mandell last summer and what was the result?

A.—Solly is still in the running. Mandell whipped him after a hard fight.

John Gilmour, New York City.

Q.—Was Jack Johnson world's champion when he visited Glasgow with his revue, "Seconds Out," and in what year?

A.—Johnson won the title in 1908 and lost it to Willard in 1915 in Cuba. He left America in 1912 and was in France, Spain and Mexico up to 1915. There is nothing in his record to show he was in Glasgow, but if he was in that city between December 26, 1908 and April 5, 1915, he was world's champion.

Earl T. Canfield, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—(1) Who were five celebrities who are not and never were champions and their famous punches? (2) Who would you pick as the most popular fighter of all times and why? (3) Who would you pick as the best fighter of all times and why? (4) How many left handed fighters were ever champions and name them? (5) Name five celebrities and their famous punches?

A.—(1) Young Griffo, cleverest featherweight in the class for fifteen years. Impossible to land on him. No punch of consequence. Relied on light left to face. Packey McFarland, Chicago lightweight. Great ring general. Sharp left to face and stiff right to body. Mike Gibbons, St. Paul welter and middle. Extremely clever in defense, and sharp, deadly hitter with either hand. Sam Langford, light heavy. Terrific hitter with either hand. Would have won the heavy title from Tommy Burns but for the fact that Burns drew the color line. Peter Jackson, great boxer, ring general and hitter. Would have been world's heavy champion but John L. Sullivan drew the color line. (2) Joe Gans. Because he knew his place, was kind to his mother and spent his money freely. (3) Different periods had leading fighters, each possessing different qualifications. Jem Mace of England and John C. Heenan of America were great fighters in bare knuckle days. Jim Corbett cleverest defensive boxer of his time; Peter Jackson best all around fighter of the time of Sullivan and Corbett; a great pugilist may be either a fine defensive boxer or a heavy hitter. (4) Middleweight—Johnny Wilson, Al McCoy and Tiger Flowers. (5) Fitzsimmons—feinting with right, shifting and driving the left to the pit of stomach. Jeffries—a right hand counter for the body followed by right to the jaw. Peter Jackson—feint with left for body and straight right to chin; Dempsey—feint with right and savage left hook to face, followed by right to the jaw. Delaney—feint with left for face or body and right uppercut to chin.

Walter Paradowski, South River, N. J.

Q.—(1) What are the nationalities and right names of Stanley Ketchel and Jack Sharkey? (2) Who fought the longest fight in boxing history, and when and how many minute rounds?

A.—Stanislaus Kiecal, Polish-American; Jack Sharkey, Irish-American. (2) Andy Bowen and Jack Burke, New Orleans, April 6, 1893; 110 three-minute rounds lasting seven hours and nineteen minutes.

Lawson Bampton, Montreal, Canada.

Q.—Who would win in the following bouts—Pete Latzo vs. Joe Dundee, Delaney vs. Tunney, Berlenbach vs. Tunney, Delaney vs. Wills, Stribling vs. Renault, Terris vs. Mandell, McGraw vs. Mandell?

A.—Dundee, Delaney, Tunney, Wills, Renault, Terris, Mandell.

Bernard Goldman, New York City.

Q.—(1) Who is a better prospect, Andy Divodi or Ruby Goldstein? Who would win in the following bouts—Loayza vs. McGraw, Loayza vs. Hudkins, Bass vs. Chapman?

A.—Divodi. (2) Loayza, Hudkins, Chapman.

A. S., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Who are the managers of Sid Terris, Harry Felix and Andy Divodi?

A.—Terris is managed by Dan Caplin. Bill Duffy is handling Felix and Divodi.

A Reader, New York.

Q.—(1) Did Tex Rickard promote the Willard-Dempsey bout? (2) Was Tunney ever kayoed?

A.—(1) Yes. (2) No.

A Subscriber, Rochester, N. Y.

Q.—(1) What do you think of the following as best fighters of all time—heavy, Jim Jeffries; welter, Joe Walcott; light, Benny Leonard; feather, Jem Driscoll; bantam, George Dixon; fly, Jimmy Barry? (2) Who would win in the following bouts—Frankie La Fay vs. Ray Miller, Benny Leonard vs. Sid Terris, Gene Tunney vs. Jack Delaney, Tommy Loughran vs. Maxey Rosenbloom, Kid Kaplan vs. Sid Terris?

A.—(1) Very good with the exception of Leonard. Joe Gans was the greatest lightweight that ever fought. (2) Miller, Leonard, Delaney, Loughran, Kaplan.

A Boxing Fan, Glendale, Cal.

Q.—I am twenty years of age and would like to start boxing as a professional. Are there any managers in this city, or Los Angeles, that would give me a chance at the game? If so, kindly give me their names and addresses.

A.—Look up Joe Levy at the Olympic Club, Los Angeles. He will give you the necessary information.

Anxious, New York City.

Q.—Who would win in the following bouts—Greb vs. Berlenbach, Monte Munn vs. Jack Renault, Monte Munn vs. Jack De Mave, Greb vs. Carpentier?

A.—Berlenbach, Renault, four rounds, Munn; six rounds or over, De Mave; Greb.

Gordon McGraw, Canton, Ill.

Q.—Who would win between Paolino and Tunney, Phil Scott and Paolino, Pete Latzo and Ted Lewis?

A.—Tunney, Scott, Latzo.

Alexander Giangi, New York City.

Q.—Can a championship fight be called a draw or must there be a decision rendered in New York State; if any were called a draw in New York State please name one or two?

A.—Yes; don't recollect any.

John M. Callaway, Colorado Springs, Col.

Q.—What are the limit weights for the various divisions?

A.—Fly, 112; bantam, 118; feather, 126; light, 135; welter, 147; middle, 160; light heavy, 175; heavyweight, 175 to ——.

A Reader, Montgomery, Ala.

Q.—(1) Who were the men that gave Peter Jackson his three hardest battles, when and where did they take place? (2) Who would win in the following bouts—Peter Jackson vs. John L. Sullivan, Jack Dempsey vs. Sam Langford, Jack Johnson vs. John L. Sullivan? (3) How are these for the greatest in each class—heavy, Peter Jackson; light-heavy, Bob Fitzsimmons; middle, Stanley Ketchel; welter, Joe Walcott; light, Joe Gans; feather, George Dixon; bantam, Jimmy Barry; fly, Jimmy Wilde? (4) With both men in their prime who would win between Joe Gans and Benny Leonard, and would the bout end in a knock out?

A.—Joe Goddard, Oct. 21, 1890, Melbourne; Jim Corbett, May 21, 1891, San Francisco; Frank Slavin, May 30, 1892, N. S. C. (2) Jackson, Langford, Johnson. (3) Very, very good. (4) Comparisons are odious. Personally, we believe Gans would have knocked out Leonard in any round he chose.

Joseph Gerry, Woodhaven, L. I.

Q.—I am nineteen years old and like the fighting game. I had an operation about two years ago, leaving a four-inch scar on my back. Do you think that it will interfere with boxing as my back is still a little weak? I am five feet seven and one-half inches tall and weight 132 pounds.

A.—If a doctor gives you the o. k. there is no reason whey you can't continue where you left off.

James H. Dickens, Magnolia, Ark.

Q.—Could Jack Delaney beat Young Stribling, Tommy Loughran and Paul Berlenbach in return bouts?

A.—Yes. He has never fought Stribling but he could beat him without half trying.

G. T., New York City.

Q.—How many times did Georgie Levine and Jack Zivic fight?

A.—Twice.

Al Brown, Toledo.

Q.—Where was Jack Dempsey born?

A.—In Manassa, Colorado.

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Q.—(1) Who is the tallest bantam now active in the ring; how tall is he; is he a hard puncher? (2) Which bantam has the longest reach and how long is it? (3) Were the following fighters amateurs before they turned professional—Dave Shade, Benny Leonard, Gene Tunney, Sammy Mandell, Jimmy Slattery, Young Stribling, Harry Greb? (4) Up to the time Chick Suggs fouled Phil Verdi who was winning?

A.—(1) Al Brown; five feet eight inches; yes. (2) Al Brown, seventy-six inches. (3) No. (4) Suggs.

A Reader, New York City.

Q.—(1) At what age did Benny Leonard start boxing? (2) How old must one be to join the professionals? (3) At what age did Solly Seeman begin boxing, and is he a clever puncher? (4) How old is Fidel La Barba, how much does he weigh, and how old was he when he first began boxing?

A.—(1) Sixteen. (2) Seventeen. (3) Nineteen, yes. (4) Twenty, 112 pounds, seventeen.

Gene (Kid) Golden, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—(1) Who are the managers of Eddie Shea and Tony Marullo? (2) What are the nationalities of Eddie Anderson, Georgia Balduc, Eddie Brady and Eddie O'Dowd? (3) Did Eddie O'Dowd ever meet Carl Tremaine and what was the result? (4) Was Johnny Risko ever knocked out and by whom? (5) Who ever beat Eddie Anderson and when? (6) Is it true that if a boxer is knocked out of the ring he gets ten seconds to get back? (7) Who has beaten Joe Glick?

A.—(1) Ray Alvis; his father, Arthur Marullo, and Sammy Goldman. (2) Irish-American, French-Canadian, Hebrew, Irish-American. (3) Yes, no decision. (4) Yes, Chuck Wiggins. (5) Joe Glick, July 11, 1926. (6) Yes. (7) Honeyboy Finnegan, Frankie La Fay, Joey Silvers, Carl Duane.

A Reader, Tampa, Fla.

Q.—(1) What's become of Joe Bedell, Terry McGovern, Battling Hurley, Battling Nelson, Mike Gibbons, Danny Frush, Charley White? (2) Who has had the most fights of any fighter and how many? (3) Is it true that Sid Terris never had a mark from a ring encounter? (4) How many times has Young Stribling been floored and by whom?

A.—(1) Retired, dead, retired, retired, retired, fighting in Australia, retired. (2) Kid Beebe, 480. (3) No. (4) Yes, Risko.

Paul F. Bergschneider, Franklin, Ill.

Q.—(1) Is twenty-five years too old to start boxing? (2) Does one have to be a boxer of note to handle boxers?

A.—(1) No. (2) No.

A Reader, New York City.

Q.—(1) I will soon be fifteen years old. I stand five feet five inches and weigh 124 pounds. Do you think that is too young to take up boxing? (2) If a champion does not defend his title within six months what is the penalty?

A.—(1) No. (2) Will be suspended.

J. Jacoppetti, California.

Q.—Where can I get a good manager in San Francisco?

A.—Look up Ansel Hoffman.

A Reader, Monroe, La.

Q.—(1) At what time were the junior lightweight and lightweight divisions started; who were the first five champions in these divisions? (2) Is twelve too young to start training to be a boxer?

A.—(1) The junior lightweight class was started in 1923 in the old Madison Square Garden in New York; lightweight, 1863; Johnny Dundee, Jack Bernstein, Johnny Dundee, Kid Sullivan, Mike Balerino; Tom Chandler, Arthur Chambers, Jack Dempsey, Jack McAuliffe, Kid Lavigne. (2) Yes.

A Fan, Boston, Mass.

Q.—(1) Who would win in the following bouts—Benny Leonard vs. Pete Latzo, Benny Leonard vs. Rocky Kansas? (2) Who is the cleverest boy in the featherweight division? (3) Has Al Mello a chance against Pete Latzo? (4) Who are the ten leading featherweights?

A.—(1) Leonard, Leonard. (2) Red Chapman. (3) Yes. (4) Red Chapman, Babe Herman, Benny Bass, Eddie Anderson, Eddie Shea, Chick Suggs, Jimmy McLarnin, Johnny Dundee, Honeyboy Finnegan, Leo (Kid) Roy.

M. J. Puccio, New York City.

Q.—(1) Did Jackie Snyder ever box Harold Smith and what was the result? (2) Was Harold Smith floored in the bout with Bushey Graham in the old Garden? (3) Where did Jack Britton lose to Mickey Walker?

A.—(1) Yes, Smith. (2) Yes, three times. (3) In the old Garden.

Chick Russell, Akron, Ohio.

Q.—(1) Will Dempsey ever fight Wills? (2) What is Dempsey's real name?

A.—(1) No. (2) William Harrison Dempsey.

Joe Lombardo, New York City.

Q.—How old is Joe Marino, who is his manager and how can I get in touch with him; how do you rank him and do you think he'll succeed in the game?

A.—Twenty-four; Dan Caplin, No. 1567 Broadway. Third rater.

Constant Reader, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—Where can I get a good manager in my city?

A.—Look up Ansell Hoffman.

Anthony Marotta, New York City.

Q.—(1) Is fifteen years too young to start boxing in the amateur ranks? (2) How old is Tony Canzoneri, when did he start fighting, how tall is he, and can he beat Chick Suggs?

A.—(1) No. (2) Twenty, two years, five feet five inches, no.

Lucky, Boston, Mass.

Q.—(1) Who is the flyweight champion of New England? (2) Did Ernie Jarvis ever fight in Boston, who? (3) Where was Sam Langford born?

A.—(1) Johnny Vacca. (2) Yes, Harry Goldstein. (3) Weymouth, Nova Scotia.

M. G., New York City.

Q.—What is the nationality of Harry Ebbets? (2) Did Abe Attell ever box with Terry McGovern and who won? (3) Who would win in a fight between Jack Bernstein and Ruby Goldstein?

A.—(1) German-American. (2) No. (3) Bernstein.

Tommy Smith, New York City.

Q.—How can I get in touch with Harry Stone?

A.—He is fighting in Australia.

A Reader, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—(1) Was there ever a fighter by the name of Happy Davis, what class was he in? (2) I am fifteen years old, five feet seven and a half inches tall, weigh 128 pounds. Am I too young to start amateur boxing and what class would I be in?

A.—(1) Yes, lightweight. (2) No, lightweight.

James Nelson, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—(1) Have Joe Gans and the Kentucky Rosebud ever met, and who won? Where does the Rosebud live now? (2) Why do you think Dempsey will beat Wills?

A.—(1) Yes, Gans. Louisville, Ky. (2) Better puncher and is younger.

Gordon Day, Barre, Vt.

Q.—How is Leo Gates rated?

A.—Third rater.

A Reader, Barre, Vt.

Q.—(1) How is Al Mello rated in the welterweight division? (2) Who would win in a Mello-Latzo bout, Mello-Harmon, Mello-Freeman?

A.—(1) Second rater. (2) Latzo, Mello, Mello.

A Reader, Toronto, Canada.

Q.—(1) Who would win between Alex Burlie and Black Bill? (2) Could Leo (Kid) Roy beat Joe Glick? (3) Has Burlie a chance to win the flyweight title?

A.—(1) Burlie. (2) No. (3) Yes.

A Pug, New York City.

Q.—(1) Could Leonard beat Sammy Mandell and Sid Terris now? (2) What class has the best fighters now?

A.—(1) Yes. (2) Feather.

Frank G. Alton, New York City.

Q.—(1) What has become of Jack Appel and Charles Devlin, referee and judge, respectively? (2) Is Al Clitty still fighting?

A.—(1) Both have retired. (2) Yes.

Peter J. Padalino, Troy, N. Y.

Q.—(1) Who would win between Pete Zivic and Nick Festo, and Frankie La Fay vs. Kid Sullivan? (2) Has La Fay any chance of getting Tod Morgan's title?

A.—(1) Festo, La Fay. (2) Yes.

Lou Burns, New York City.

Q.—(1) Could Ruby Goldstein defeat the best of them in a year's time? (2) What are the nationalities of Jackie Gordon, Henry Usse, Rocky Smith and Jimmy Mendoza?

A.—(1) No. (2) Hebrew, Polish, American, Hebrew.

Ayres De Sousa, New York City.

Q.—(1) I am seventeen years old. Shall I start as a lightweight or in a lower division? (2) Who would win between Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney?

A.—(1) According to your weight. If you scale around 135, that's the class for you. (2) Dempsey.

A Reader, New York City.

Q.—Could Tommy Loughran defeat Jack Delaney?

A.—No. Delaney has already beaten Loughran.

A Subscriber, Rochester, N. Y.

Q.—What are the nationalities of Sergeant Sammy Baker, Frankie Nelson, Bobby Wallace, Georgie Levine and Ace Hudkins?

A.—Polish-American, Italian, German, Hebrew, Irish-American.

A Reader, Schenectady, New York.

Q.—(1) What are the nationalities of Sergeant Sammy Baker, Tommy Freeman and Tommy (Kid) Murphy? (2) Who would win between Billy Petrolle and Murphy and which has the better record? (3) Who would win between Petrolle and Ace Hudkins? (4) What is the nationality of Red Chapman?

A.—(1) Polish, Irish, Italian. (2) Petrolle, Petrolle. (3) Hudkins. (4) Hebrew.

M. Zamalis, Newcastle, Pa.

Q.—(1) What are the nationalities of Johnny Rocco, Johnny Risko, Phil McGraw, Nick Mercer and K. O. Brown? (2) What is K. O. Brown doing now? (3) Who would win in a Phil McGraw-Rocky Kansas bout?

A.—(1) Italian, Polish, Greek, Italian, German. (2) Conducting a poolroom at Arlington, N. J. (3) McGraw.

Richard Washburn, Springfield, Mass.

Q.—Has Young Stribling been beaten this year and by whom?

A.—Yes, Paul Berlenbach.

Charles B. Carpenter, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—(1) Who do you think is the most popular boxer today and why? (2) What are the names and favorite punches of five boxers who are not and never have been champions?

A.—Jack Delaney, puncher. (2) Packey McFarland, left jab; Mike and Tom Gibbons, left hooks; Tommy Murphy, right uppercut; Lew Tendler, left hook to body.

Fred Papalcure, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Did Jack Delaney ever fight King Solomon?

A.—Yes.

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